

30 ROCK • DEXTER • IRON MAN

MAD
IND



INDIANA JONES

INSIDE:

BONUS POSTER OF INDY'S
EARLIEST ADVENTURES!

UNITED STATES

#490 JUNE 2008 \$4.99 CHEAP!



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NINJA GAIDEN



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WILL BE CROSSED BY ONE.

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Microsoft

Team NINJA

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 **XBOX 360** LIVE



MAD

JUNE 2008

NUMBER 490

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COVER ARTIST:
MARK FREDRICKSON

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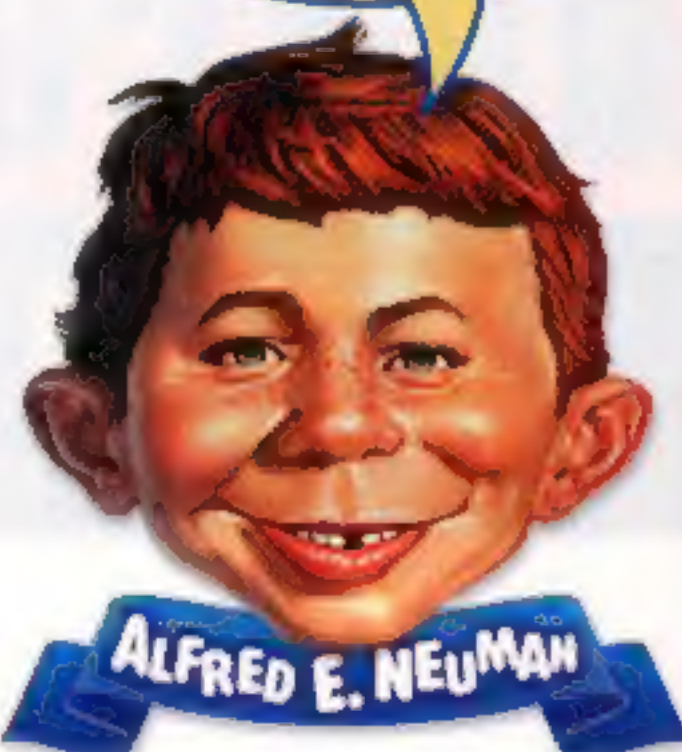


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Presidents are like diapers — just because you've changed the old one doesn't mean the new one's not going to end up being full of crap, too!



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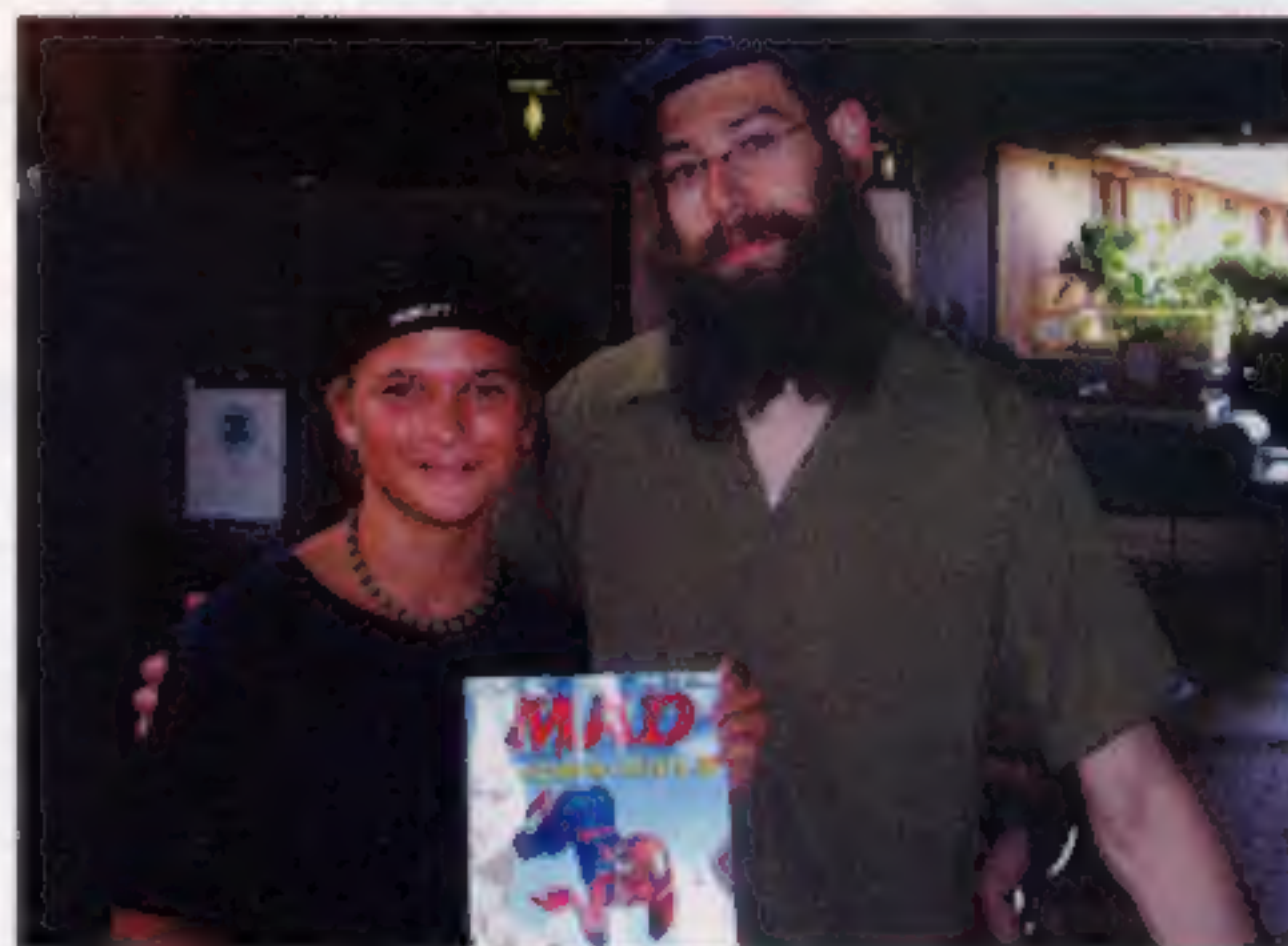
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MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

I got this photo of Matisyahu, a great reggae/rap singer, at the airport. He was going home after a concert here in Kauai, Hawaii. It was hard getting his picture, so if you give me something, can it be something good?

Kevin Killermann, Kalaheo, HI



Mt. Killermannjaro — For sending us this Celebrity Snap, we're sending you a one-year subscription to MAD! Sorry it's not something good! —Ed.

MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™

A couple of weeks ago, I was reading MAD #487 while eating a Snickers Bar. "Rejected Catchphrases from Rambo" made me laugh so hard that a piece of peanut came out my nose. My wish for the MAKE A DUMB WISH FOUNDATION™ is that on the front of MAD there be a warning that says: "Eating a Snickers Bar while reading magazine could cause chunks of peanut to shoot through your nose" or at least publish my letter so others won't have to feel my pain.

Craig Kleinpeter, Baton Rouge, LA

Craig's List — That's nuts...literally! Next time, you should eat spaghetti while you're reading MAD — that way when it comes out of your nose you can just suck it right back into your mouth in one continuous loop! If you decide not to heed our advice, then you should re-read the article while eating some jelly, so you can at least achieve the full PB&J effect! —Ed.

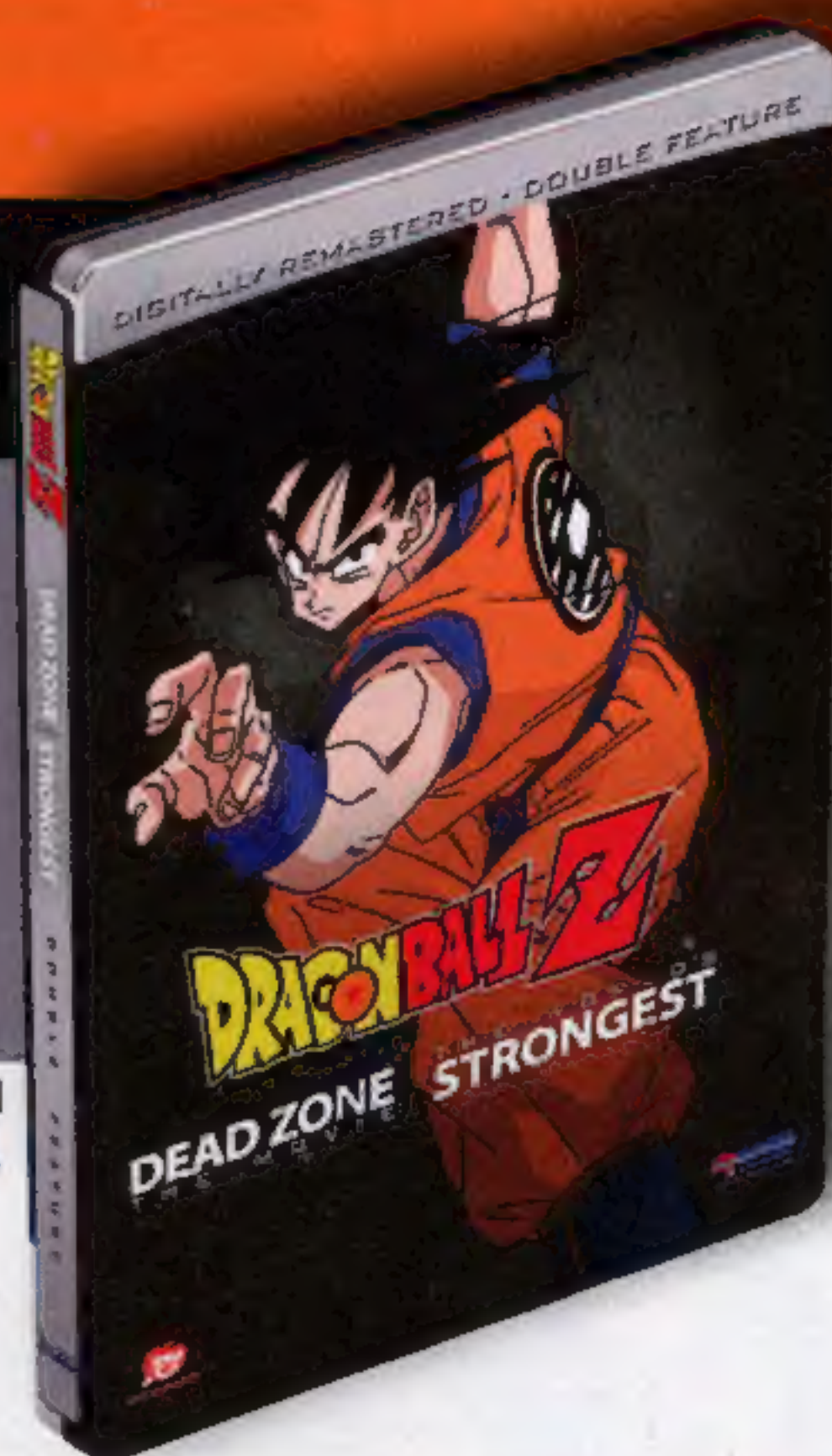


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MAD ON THE ROAD

On January 13, 2007 at the Ocean County Library in Toms River, New Jersey, MAD Senior Editor Jonathan Bresman gave a multimedia show about his book *MAD About Star Wars*. Jonathan told behind-the-scenes tales about the long-standing relationship between MAD and director George Lucas and regaled the audience with the now legendary confrontation between MAD publisher William M. Gaines and Lucasfilm's legal team. Various Stormtroopers, Imperial Officers, and one menacing Dark Lord of the Sith joined the party, courtesy of the 501st Legion's Northeast Remnant and Garrison Carida. Everyone had a good time, thanks largely to the efforts of the Ocean County Library's Program Coordinator Scott Rodas, Scott's son, Matt, and library PR guy Chris Barnes.

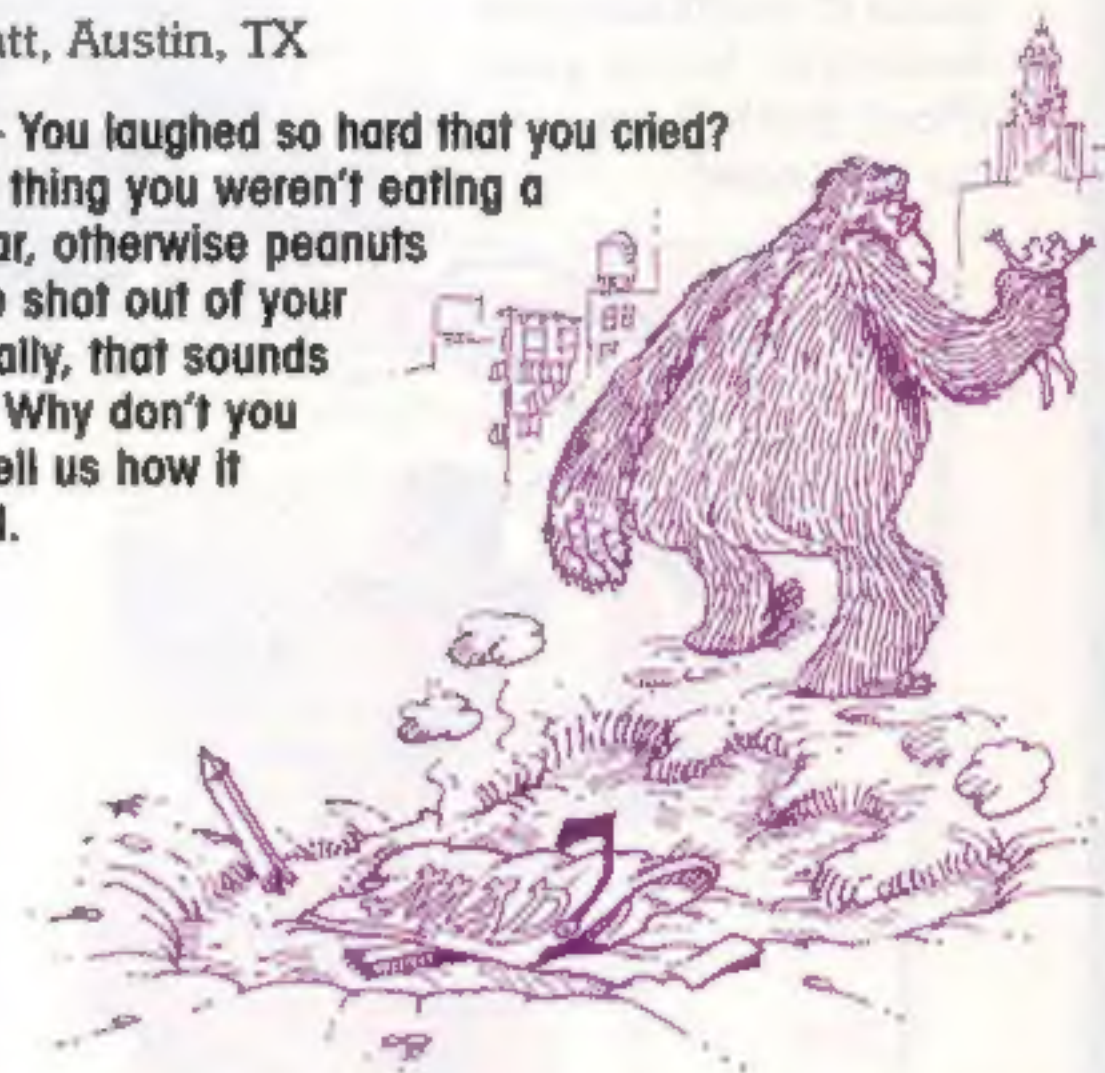


CORN ON THE SOB

I am a 13-year-old boy in Texas. I am in the 7th grade and I love MAD Magazine. My mom and step-dad got me into it. I love reading all the quotes about the U.S. Government and other things going on in the world. I was just reading the newest issue, the "monkey" issue. I was laughing so hard, I started crying. I really liked "How to Draw A Monkey." The line "...then put a teardrop under the left eye for number of monkeys killed in prison" made me laugh the most. I shared an order form with my 48-year-old stepfather. My mom loves how we tell her the stories. I like MAD because it is weird, which is also weird because I am a Boy Scout. Also this letter will help me get a merit badge. (Weird, but cool!)

Victor Gratt, Austin, TX

Slick Vic — You laughed so hard that you cried? It's a good thing you weren't eating a Snickers bar, otherwise peanuts might have shot out of your eyes. Actually, that sounds awesome! Why don't you try it and tell us how it goes! —Ed.



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READER ALERT

For those lucky enough to have their letters printed, you'll receive 2 fabulous things! First up, *Indiana Jones The Adventure Collection* DVD set, including all three *Indiana Jones* movies, courtesy of our friends at Paramount Home Entertainment. You'll also get the Naked Brothers Band's new album *I Don't Want To Go To School* courtesy of our friends at Columbia Records. If your missive didn't make it, don't eat your fedora or break your iPod! Both items are on sale now!



LET ME TAKE YOU TO MONKEY TOWN

I cannot imagine what possessed you guys to pass off an entire issue of MAD as "written and drawn by monkeys;" but whosever idea this was, I'm sorry to say it wasn't the least bit funny. The lengths you all had to go to try and milk monkey-related gag lines out of every panel in the magazine, were all too painfully apparent, even to the point of using the same "jokes" over and over again. OK, monkeys love to fling poo, we get it, move on. I have a friend who's a big fan of *Monk* and I didn't even bother showing him your supposed satire because it's more chimp humor than actually poking fun at the foibles of the character. Certainly, you can come up with a snarky reply to my letter, and even make it look as if the reply was written by a monkey, but the bottom line is still the same — in all my 40 or 50 years of reading MAD, this is the first issue I can recall that was totally without a shred of humor from cover to fold-in.

Steve Haller, Oak Park, MI

Hallerback Boy — We're so sorry you didn't enjoy the Monkey issue. There's nothing we value more than the opinions of long-time readers. So we stayed up all night and came up with an exciting idea that we think you'll really get behind. Look for an upcoming special issue of MAD written and drawn entirely by cranky, whiny, boring old men! (Snarky enough?) Thanks for writing! —Ed.

CASE CLOTHES

Recently, on a trip, my friend Callie wanted to drive through a wild animal park, and I said I would agree only if she bought me a monkey t-shirt. However, when we finished the tour, we found that the gift shop was closed. Callie just gave me the April 2008 issue of MAD Magazine and tried to convince me that it was better than a monkey t-shirt. Please tell Callie that a MAD Magazine, even if entirely written by monkeys, is no substitute for a monkey t-shirt! I can't wear a magazine, can I? I'm sure you'll back me up.

Jeanette Handling, Jacksonville, IL

Handling With Care — Why on earth would we — a magazine — say that a t-shirt was better than a magazine? Magazines are way better than t-shirts! Don't believe us? Here's why:

- 1) Magazines don't shrink in the wash.
- 2) Magazine colors don't fade.
- 3) T-shirts don't come with little cards that allow you to order a subscription for more t-shirts.

On the other hand, no one would ever pay to see a "Wet Magazine" contest! So, maybe you have a point and you did get shafted after all! —Ed.



ALL HANDS ON DESK

For a long time, I took my copy of MAD each month to work so I could read it instead of doing my job. Not too long ago, it began to disappear from my desk whenever I'd step out. I had suspicions of who might be the culprit and one day, I finally caught him red-handed. He was very embarrassed and swore that he would never take my MAD Magazine again and he explained that he only did it because he was too cheap to buy his own copy. Unfortunately, he has been true to his word. Each subsequent issue of MAD has been undisturbed and I've since been stuck with this idiotic magazine.

Tony Comunale, Astoria, NY

Bad to the Tone — We know how you feel, we're stuck with you as an idiotic reader! —Ed.

THE ED.'S NIFTY FIFTY™

Sweet Kajagoogool! It's time for another version of the MAD Nifty Fifty™ — the gold standard for MAD's Celebrity Snaps! Below is a list of the celebrities we most want to see gracing the Letters Page holding a copy of MAD. Here's what you do, shutterbug! Send in your non-returnable photographs via snail mail or to our e-mail address (letters@madmagazine.com — put "Nifty Fifty" in the subject line). If we print it you will receive a three-year MAD subscription and a special gift! Easy as pie! Remember we also want Celebrity Snaps of people NOT on this list. So get out there and stalk some celebrities!

- Screen Juno Ellen Page
- Real-Life Juno Jamie Lynn Spears
- The Office's stud John Kresinski
- Good Lookin' Loser Danica Patrick
- Eliot "I ♥ Hookers" Spitzer
- Limping Looney Heather Mills McCartney
- Knocked Up Director Judd Apatow
- Lanky Man-Child Michael Cera
- Portly Man-Child Jonah Hill
- Afro'd Funnyman Seth Rogen
- Creepy Smiley Miley Cyrus
- Madea-Mastermind Tyler Perry
- Steve "Injury-Prone Baller" Nash
- Super-Tan Strongman Hulk Hogan
- American Idol "Winner" Jordin Sparks
- Proactiv-lovin' Pianist Alicia Keys
- Douchy Duo Heidi Montag & Spencer Pratt
- Shia "I Make Spellcheck Explode" LaBeouf
- Kate "Hey, Nice Ribs" Bosworth
- Tom "18 and 1" Brady
- Infomercial Idiot Billy Mays
- Pint-Sized Producer Timbaland
- Voice of SpongeBob Tom Kenny
- Komedic Kiwis Flight of the Conchords guys
- Harrison "I'm Too Old For This Crap" Ford

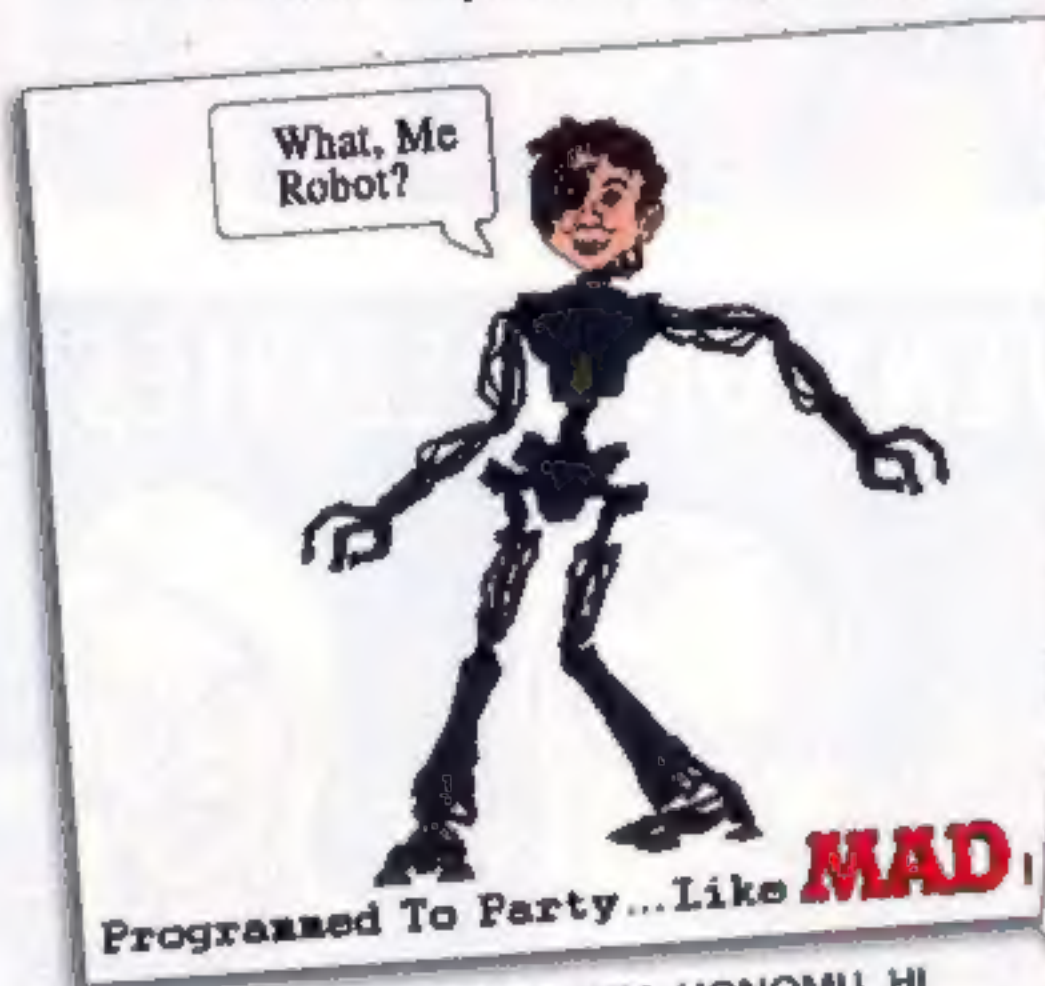


- Culinary Curser Gordon Ramsay
- Maroon 5 Man-Whore Adam Levine
- Self-Proclaimed Genius Kanye West
- Super Crazy Real Worder C.T.
- 30 Rock-star Tracy Morgan
- Steve "Mac Daddy" Jobs
- Pixar Brainiac Brad Bird
- Pop Screacher Mariah Carey
- John McCain Challenger Ron Paul
- Kathie Lee "My Career Won't Die" Gifford
- Mike "Evolution Shmevolution" Huckabee
- Unwashed Washed-Up Singer Bret Michaels
- The Secret Scam Artist Rhonda Byrne
- Christian "The Caped Crusader" Bale
- Oscar Winner Philip Seymour Hoffman
- Megatron's Mega-Hottie Megan Fox
- Aging Rocker Jon Bon Jovi
- Roider Roger Clemens
- Kal "Kumar" Penn
- Reality Rascals Rob & Big
- Sin City Scribe Frank Miller
- Model/Skeletor Janice Dickinson
- Brooding Baddie Daniel Day-Lewis
- Saturday Night Live Vixen Amy Poehler
- Left-wing Loudmouth Keith Olbermann



THE BIG ROBOT

A couple of issues ago, we asked readers to submit more versions of a dancing Alfred robot. The results were nothing short of staggering. We wish we had more room to print them all! Thanks to everyone that sent in their drawings!



RACHEL NUSSBAUM, HONOLULU, HI



ED MEISINGER, ST. PAUL, MN



ROYAN IRANPOUR
CHICO, CA



APRIL HARRIS
SOUTH HILL, VA



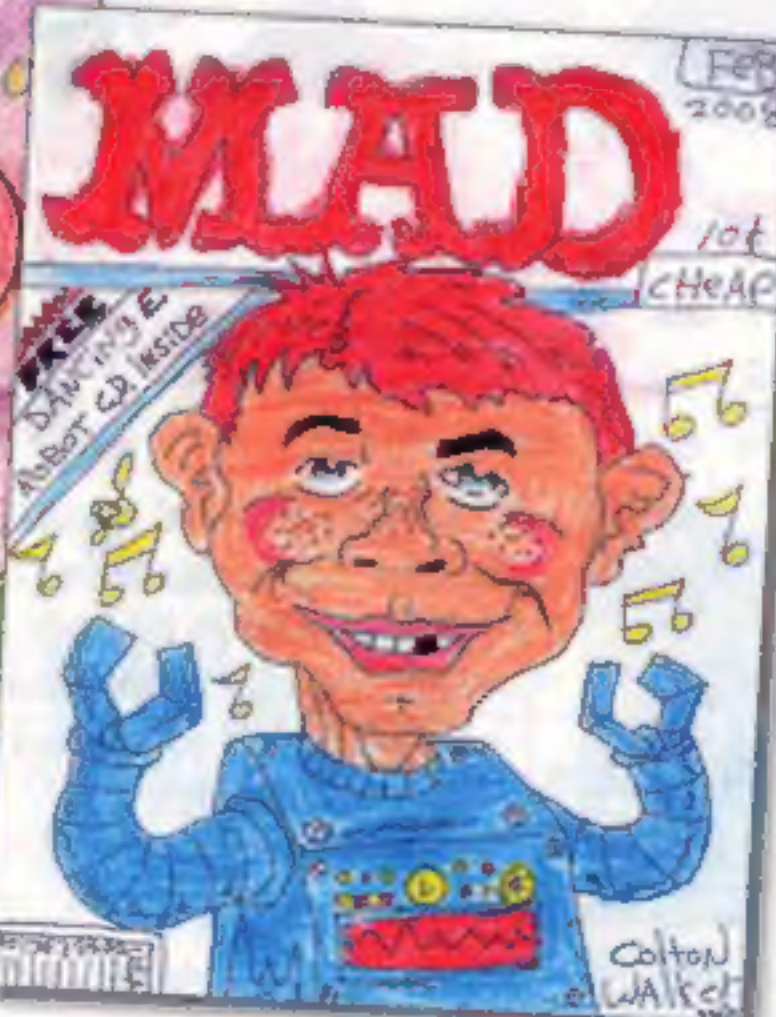
JASON REEVES
ONTARIO, CANADA



RYAN CASTILLO
FULLERTON, CA



PETER & JANELLE
HERNANDEZ
BIG BEAR LAKE, CA



COLTON WALKER
ATCATA, CA

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Steve Rotterdam senior vp • sales & marketing

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Jeff Trojan vp • business development, DC direct

Bob Wayne vp • sales

CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS

the usual gang of idiots

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MAD welcomes reader submissions. Manuscripts will not be returned or acknowledged, however, unless they are accompanied by a self-addressed, stamped envelope!
MAD doesn't read faxed submissions!

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ON SALE JUNE 10!

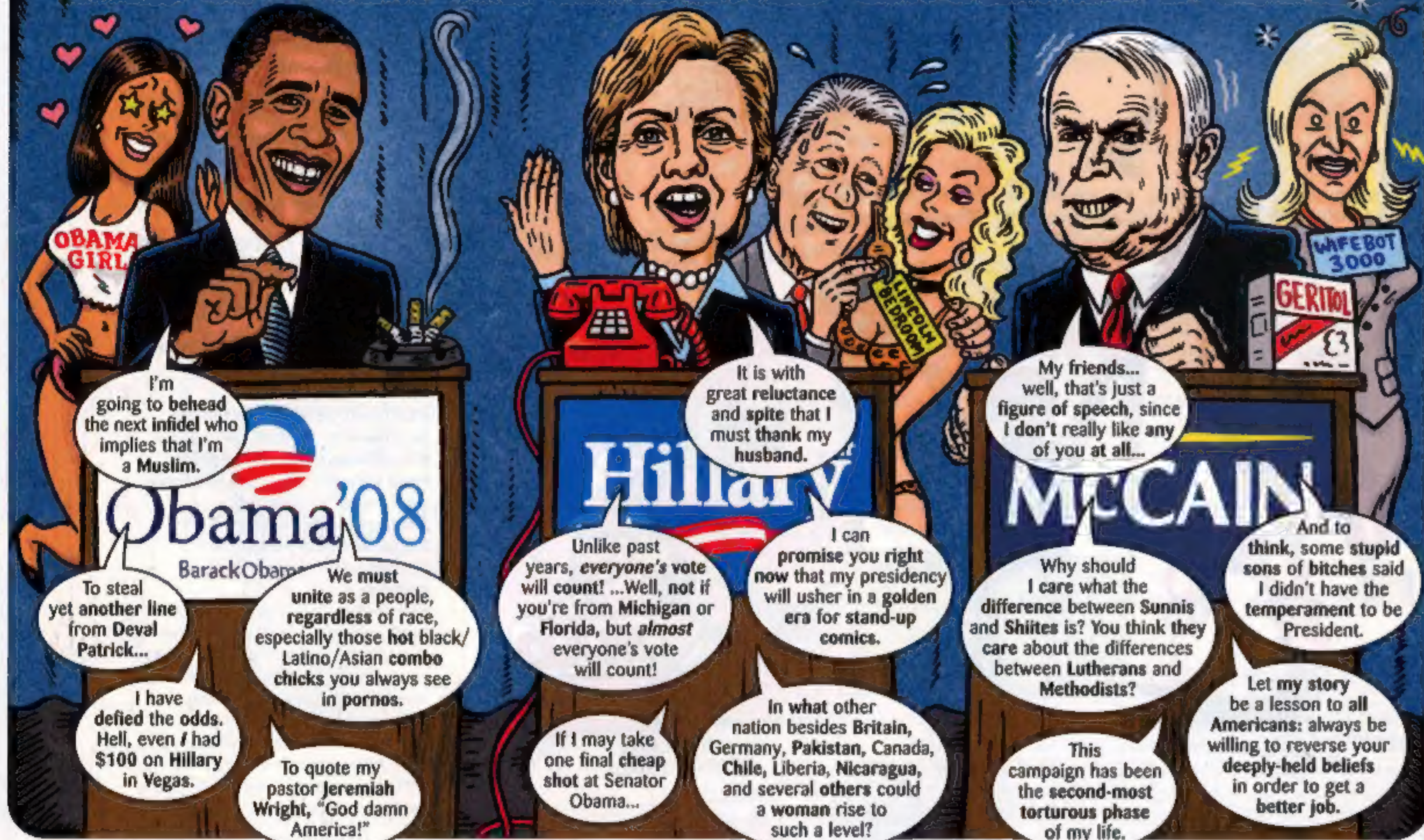
NARNIA!
NARNIA! NARNIA!
PLUS
STEVE "MR. IPOD" JOBS!

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#22 ON SALE JUNE 10!

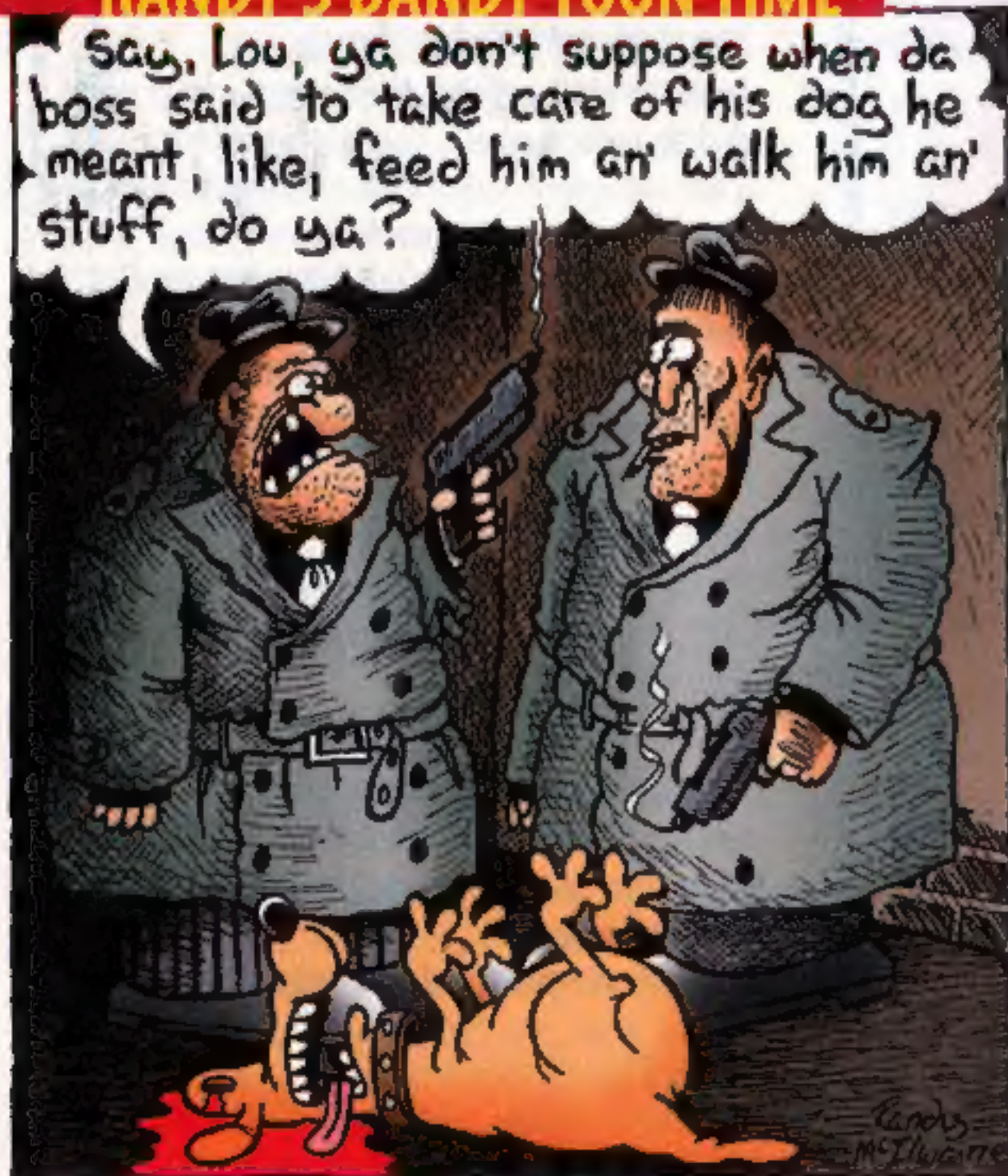
OUR PARODIES OF
INDIANA JONES,
BATMAN AND
SEX & THE CITY

THE FUNDALINIPAGES

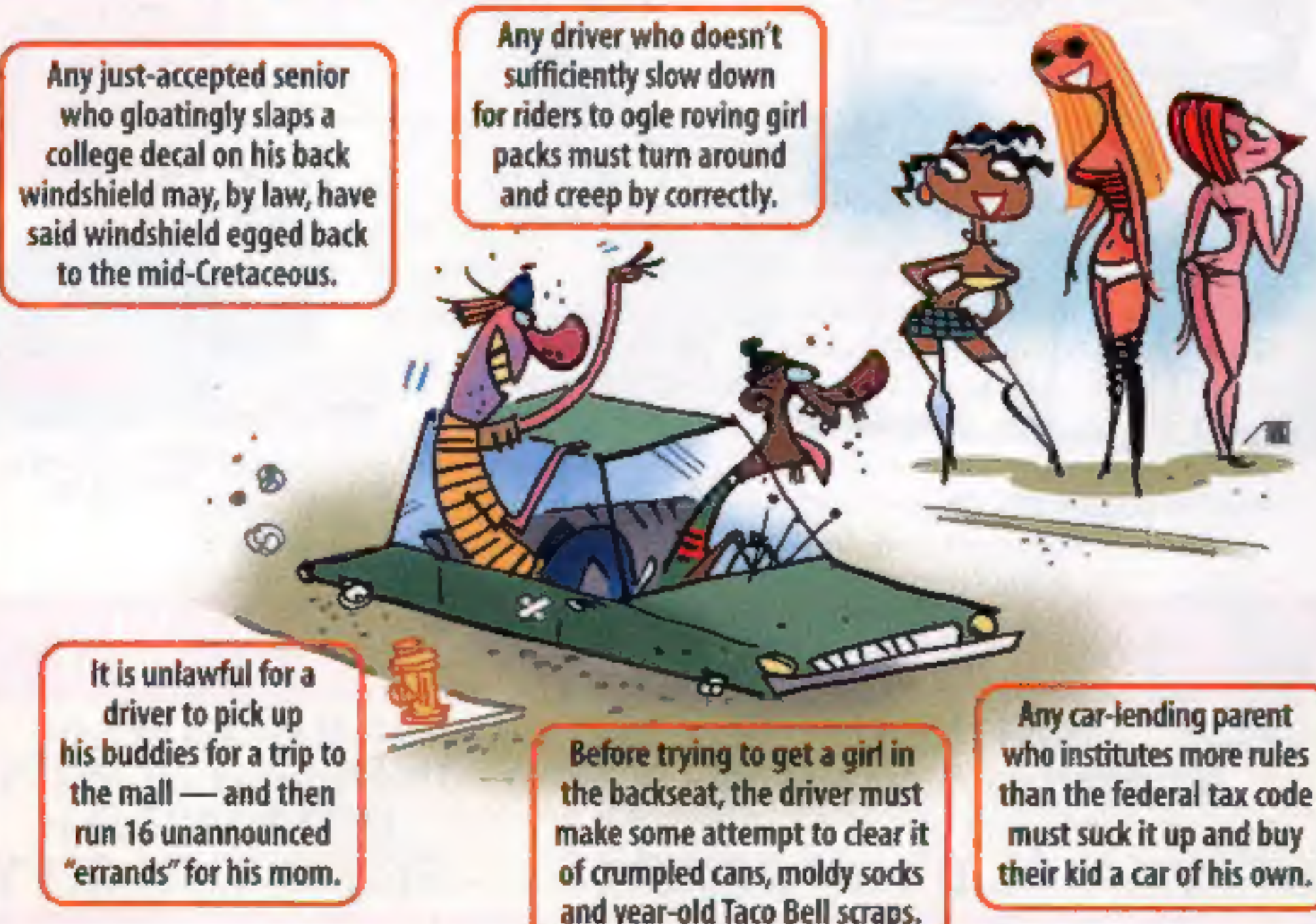
LINES CUT FROM THE CANDIDATES' CONVENTION SPEECHES



RANDY'S DANDY TOON TIME



TEEN CAR LAWS THAT SHOULD BE ENACTED



THE SWIFT 6 INNOVATIVE WAYS MAD MAGAZINE IS GOING "GREEN"

- 1 All MAD artwork on the walls has been replaced with photos of icebergs so the air conditioning can be turned off.
- 2 To cut down on waste paper, employees must now use their hands as cups at the water cooler. (Cupping hands at the coffee machine is optional.)
- 3 Only one issue of MAD will be printed per state. Readers will be given a list of subscribers and asked to read the issue and "pass it on."
- 4 Toilets are flushed just once, at the end of the day. (If you visit MAD, the earlier you get here, the better.)
- 5 Wasteful Post-It-Notes have been replaced with scraps of old paper and spit.
- 6 Staff has been instructed to type very lightly so as not to bring their computer out of its energy-saving "sleep mode."



FAST FOOD MOTTO OR JENNA JAMESON MOVIE TITLE?



1. "Dinner Party"
2. "Home of the Whopper"
3. "I'm Into Shrimpin'"
4. "Think Outside the Bun"
5. "Lip Service"
6. "Where's the Beef?"
7. "Party Mouth"
8. "Finger Lickin' Good"
9. "Swallopalooza"
10. "What You Crave"

ANSWER: The even-number ones are fast food slogans — although we can't guarantee that the derivative porn industry hasn't used these as titles, too.

WARTIME BIRDS CLOSELY RELATED TO THE CHICKENHAWK



THE CHICKENHAWK

"We have to be in Iraq; and by 'we' I mean 'you.'"

THE MOCKINGBIRD

"Who cares about your son's amputated legs? He knew what he was getting into when he signed up."

THE CROW

"The surge is working. We are making progress in Iraq."

THE PARROT

"God bless America, we support the troops! God bless America, we support the troops!"

THE DODO

"Iran has weapons of mass destruction and is a threat to American interests."

THE OSTRICH

"We must sacrifice some of our civil liberties for the sake of security."

DIET TIPS FROM FAT STEVE



- When you buy a dozen donuts, tell yourself, "I'm only going to eat 11 today, and leave one for tomorrow." Over the course of a decade, this will save you thousands of calories.
- Grocery shopping on an empty stomach causes you to buy more food at the market. To avoid this, have a huge, fat-filled meal before you shop.
- Lovemaking is an excellent way to tone muscles and burn calories. We recommend 4-6 hours of sex per day. We can't tell an obese, unattractive person like you how to find a mate, however. This isn't tips on dating.

SOLUTION TO LAST MONTH'S "MINI-MYSTERY"

The murderer had eluded authorities by stuffing himself into a valise, leaving one arm free with which to carry himself down the stairs and directly out of the hotel lobby.

NEXT MONTH:
"A Footprint in the Bean Dip"!

MOST DESPISED DISNEY DALMATIANS

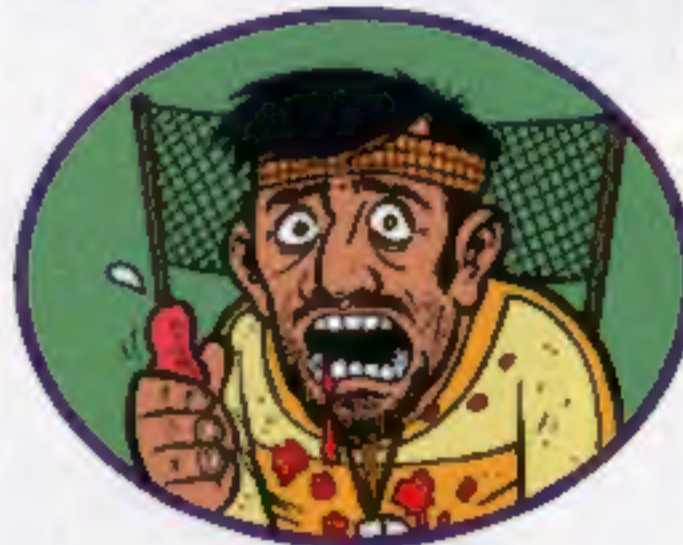


Mail			
New Reply Reply All Forward Flag Print Delete Junk Send & Receive			
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	From	contains	Search
Subject	Received	Size	
National Fencing League: Albany Foilers 16, Columbus Lunge 5	Today, 10:11 AM	0.3 K	
Style: Look out, Pale Green—Here Comes CHARTREUSE!	Today, 10:13 AM	1.4 MB	
OSCILLATING FAN SALES DIP 0.14%	Today, 10:14 AM	0.2 K	
House, Senate to Debate Egg-Carton Standards	Today, 10:17 AM	0.5 K	
NHL to Fold	Today, 10:20 AM	0.8 K	

SPORTS INJURIES FROM AROUND THE WORLD



AUGUSTINE AMBROSIO
Opus Dei University point guard pulled a quad muscle while flogging himself for his many horrible sins, is on 7-day disabled list.

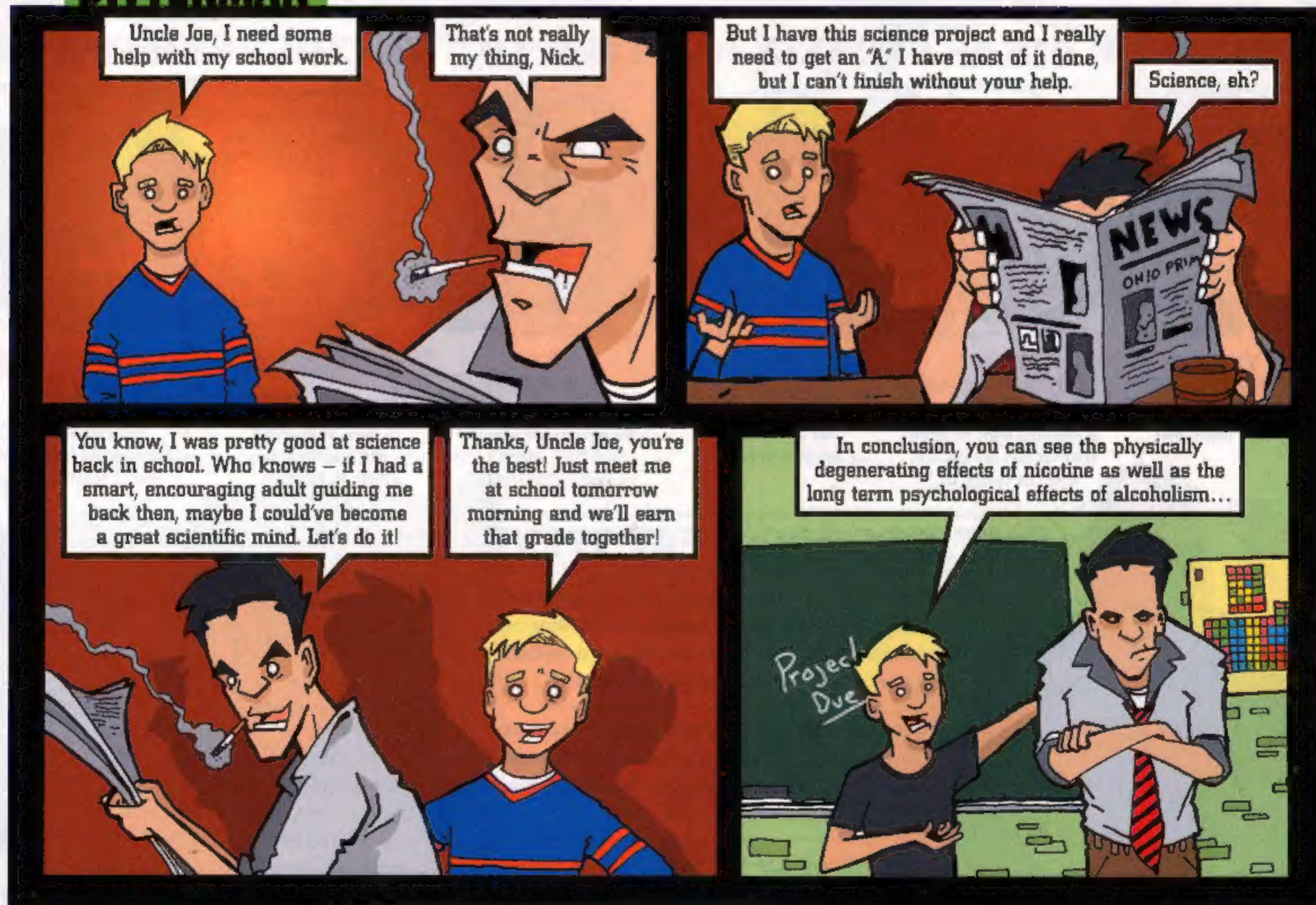


RAGHIB AL-RAMADI
Saudi volleyball coach had his tongue cut out as punishment for quipping that "Even Allah Himself cannot save this team's season." (Out Indefinitely)



CODY IKAZAWA
The shortstop of the expansion Japanese League team Sanrio Kitties attempted suicide after his error cost his team a game. Out 6-8 weeks with a strained oblique.

BITTERMAN



MILLIONS OF TREES GAVE THEIR LIVES FOR THESE BOOKS. DON'T LET THEIR DEATHS BE IN VAIN!

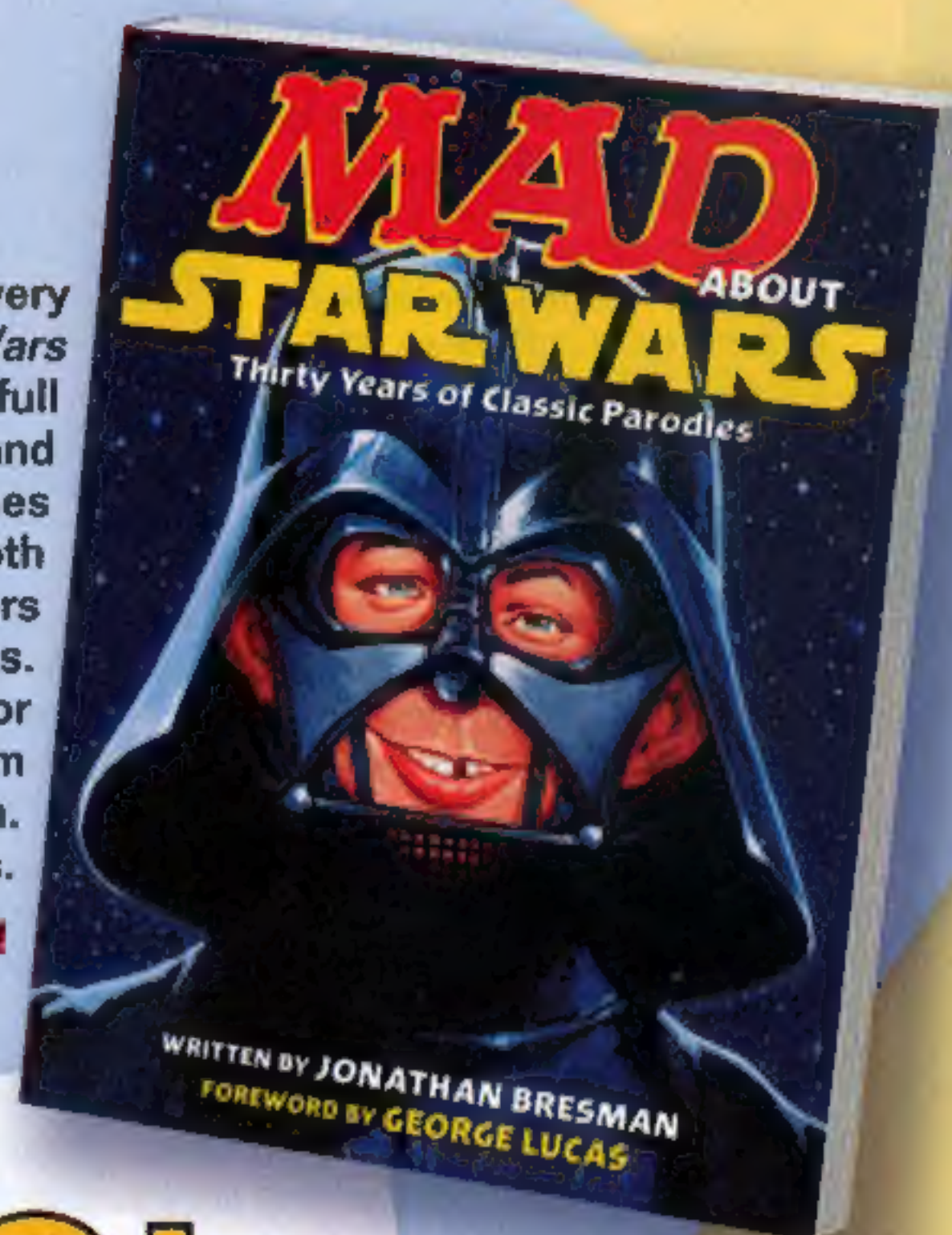


Over 200 Spy Vs. Spy strips, many in full color, by Peter Kuper! Plus a complete collection of rare Spy Vs. Spy newspaper strips, Spy Vs. Spy Jr., and much, much more! Written by former MAD Editor David Shayne. Published by Watson-Guptill Publications.

ON SALE NOW!

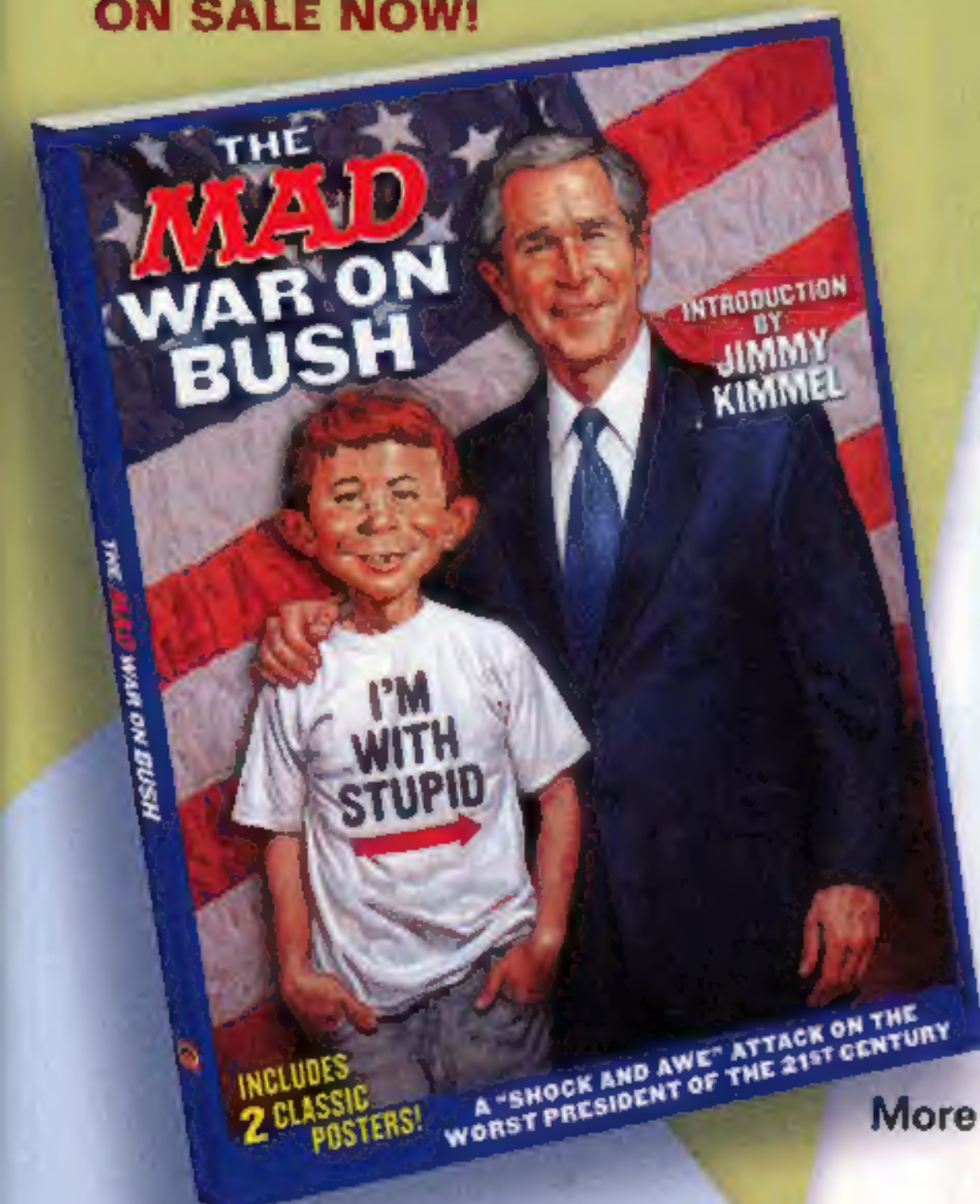
Virtually every MAD Star Wars article! Chock full of annotations and behind-the-scenes memories from both MAD artists and writers and Lucasfilm veterans. Written by MAD Senior Editor and former Lucasfilm lackey Jonathan Bresman. Published by Del Rey Books.

ON SALE NOW!



Savor the final days of a failed presidency by reading this hard-hitting satiric collection of articles on George W. Bush — the worst President since...well...Clinton! A MAD Book.

ON SALE NOW!



MAD's GREATEST ARTISTS

The COMPLETELY MAD DON MARTIN

A Deluxe 2-Volume Special Edition containing every work Don Martin created for MAD over the course of 30 years!

With a foreword by *The Far Side* creator Gary Larson and tributes to Martin from MAD's Usual Gang of Idiots! More than 1,000 pages — count 'em! Published by Running Press.

ON SALE NOW!



Wanna see a sitcom about the backstage goings on of an SNL-type comedy show starring some former SNL performers? Didn't think so! Here it is anyway.

300CROCK

WRITER ARNIE KOGEN
ARTIST TOM RICHMOND

I'm Crazee Jumpin! I'm the unpredictable star of this SNL-type show! Actually, there are two Crazee Jumpins — there's an Insane Crazee, but there's also a mellow Crazee! Check out the YouTube video of me running naked through a field during an electrical storm swinging a metal pipe and singing "This Sh*t is Bananas"! I feel that clip really shows off my mellow side!

I'm Lizz LemonPledge! I'm head writer of this late night sketch show! I have a nut job and I deal with nut jobs! I'm the only sane person on the staff. My life is pathetic! I'm smart, nerdy, neurotic! That's okay for a TV writer, but for dating it ranks right below genital herpes and morbid obesity! I'm a mess! Now, if you'll excuse me, I have to cringe my face in that cute little way I have!

I'm Jock Dungaheap, East Coast Network Vice President in charge of Programming! Translation: I'm good looking and look great in a tux! I know absolutely nothing about network programming! You've seen TV — does it really matter? I'm arrogant, I'm Republican, I'm bigoted, I'm outspoken and I toss out one liners like Rickles on speed! Now, if you'll excuse me — I'm going to beat up a folk singer and taunt a hurricane victim!

I'm Henna Baloney! I act a little, I sing a little, I dance a little! Some people say I've used my body to get where I am today in this industry! They say I slept my way to the middle!



Tina Feh, the writer, is doing a brilliant job!

It's a shame she's hampered by a female performer who's not doing her lines justice!

I mean Tina Feh the writer is being dragged down by Tina Feh the actress!

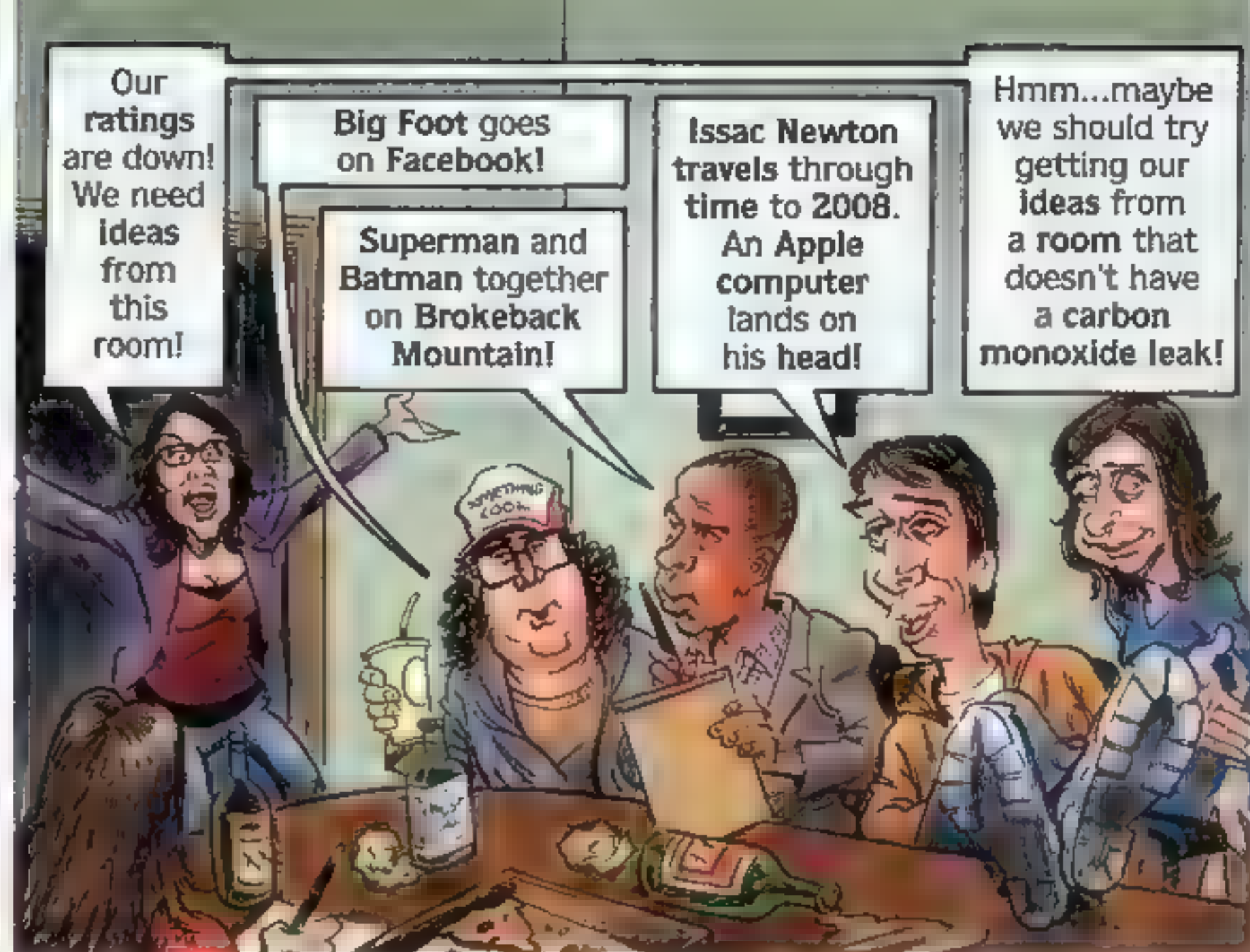


Here are my contract demands for this week: I want a jet, I want the artist Bow Wow to shave me, I want all soccer moms to be deported to Sweden, I want to dance the funky chicken with Hannah Montana, I want lettuce to be 18 cents a pound!

That's insane! I won't meet your demands!

Then who's going to host the show — you?

You can have everything except the lettuce!



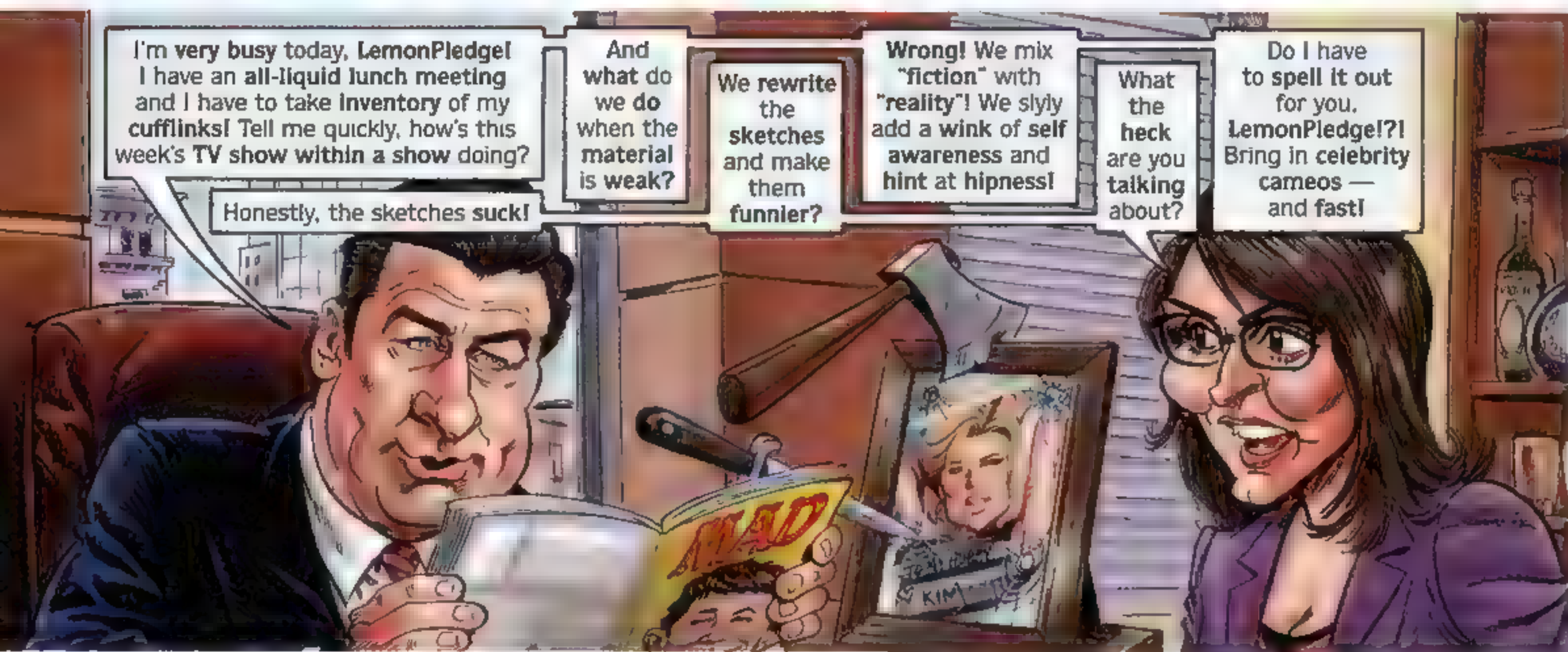
Our ratings are down! We need ideas from this room!

Big Foot goes on Facebook!

Superman and Batman together on Brokeback Mountain!

Issac Newton travels through time to 2008. An Apple computer lands on his head!

Hmm...maybe we should try getting our ideas from a room that doesn't have a carbon monoxide leak!



I'm very busy today, LemonPledge! I have an all-liquid lunch meeting and I have to take inventory of my cufflinks! Tell me quickly, how's this week's TV show within a show doing?

Honestly, the sketches suck!

And what do we do when the material is weak?

We rewrite the sketches and make them funnier?

Wrong! We mix "fiction" with "reality"! We slyly add a wink of self awareness and hint at hipness!

What the heck are you talking about?

Do I have to spell it out for you, LemonPledge?! Bring in celebrity cameos — and fast!



If the cameo is famous enough the audience won't even notice we've got sucky material!

We were lucky in past seasons! We had Seinfeld, Whoopi Goldberg, Al Gore and Conan O'Brien!

Who's booked this season?

We have offers out to Sanjaya and Dog the Bounty Hunter! And Star Jones turned us down!

We're in deep ca cal Make the sketches funnier!

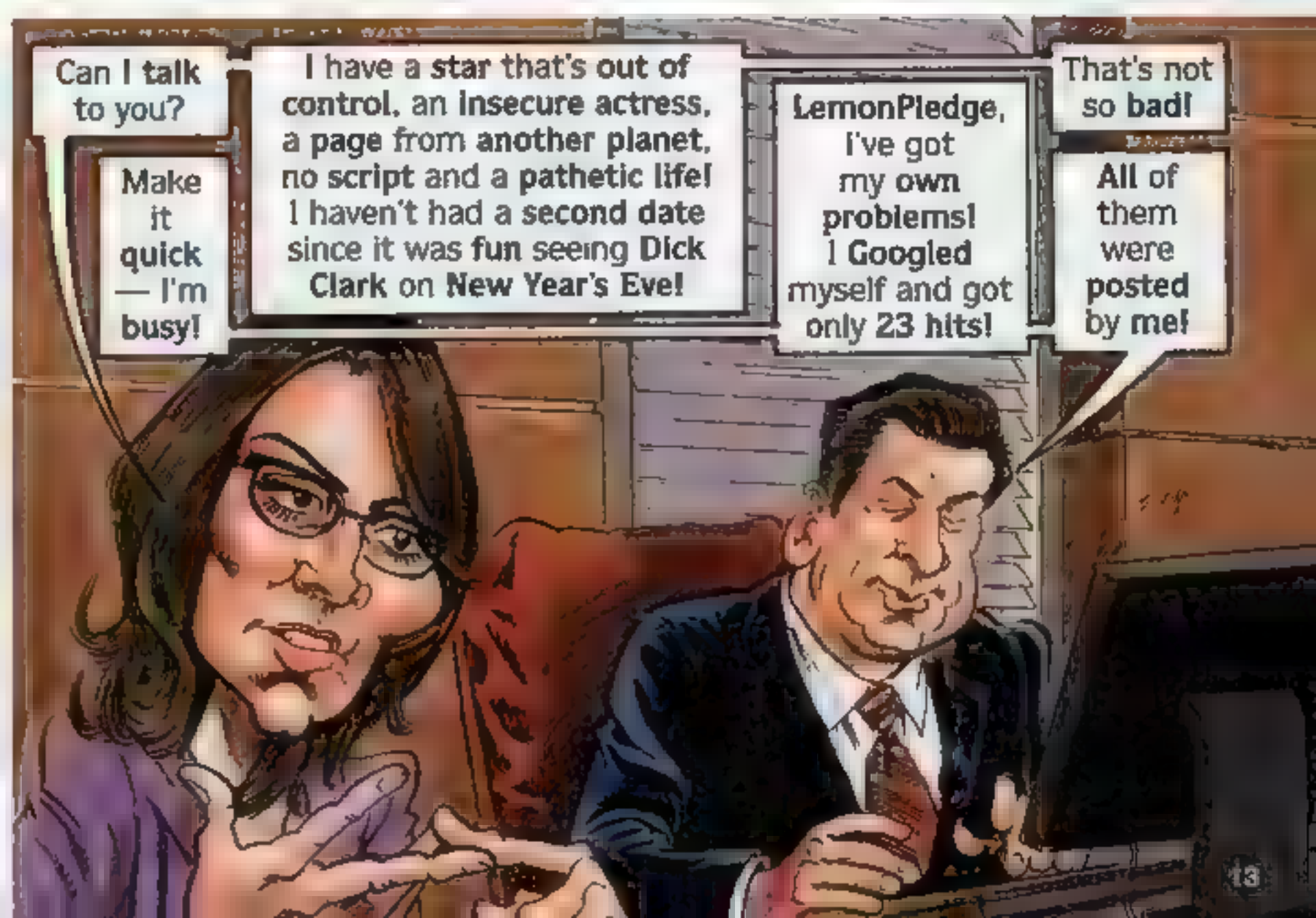


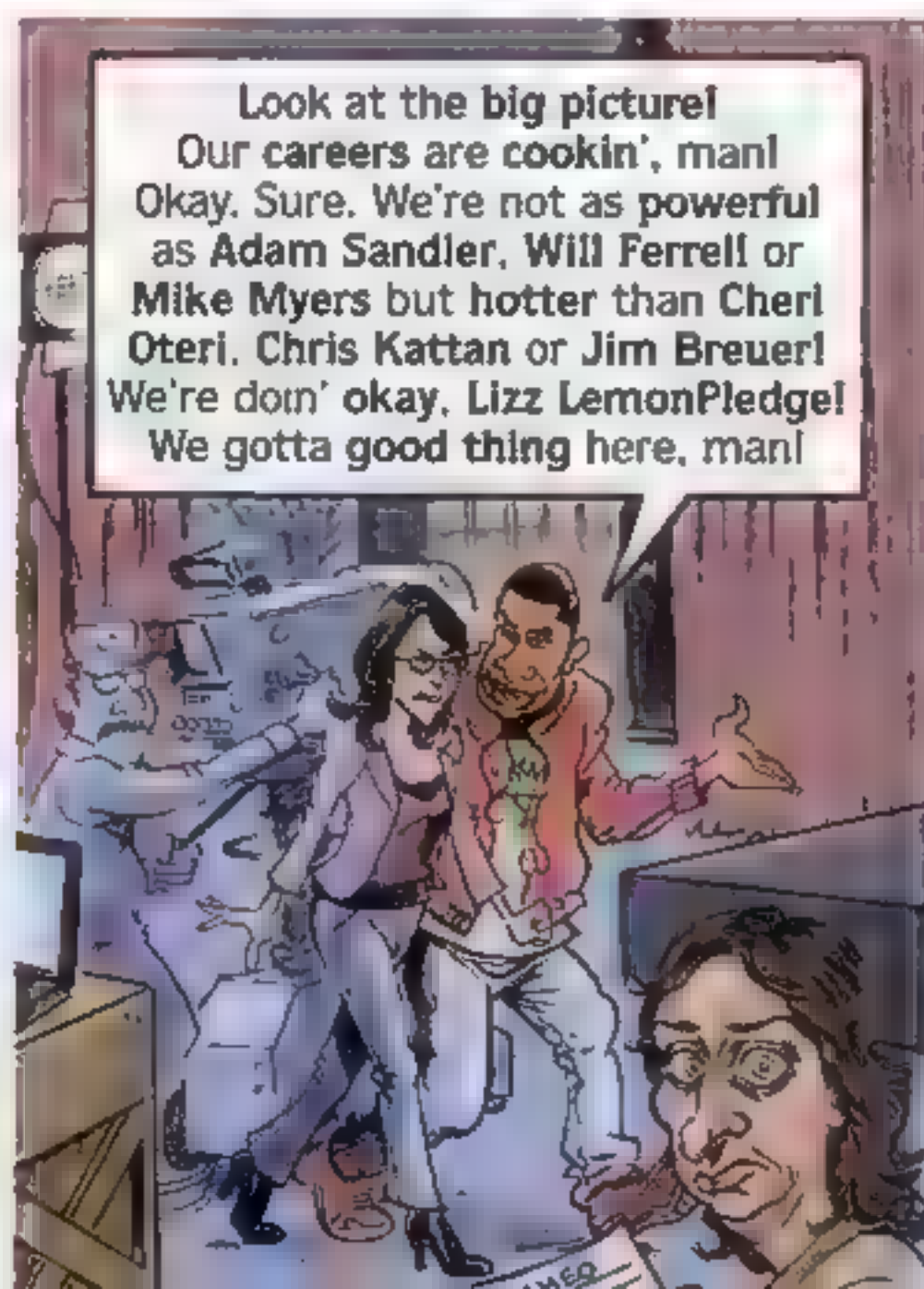
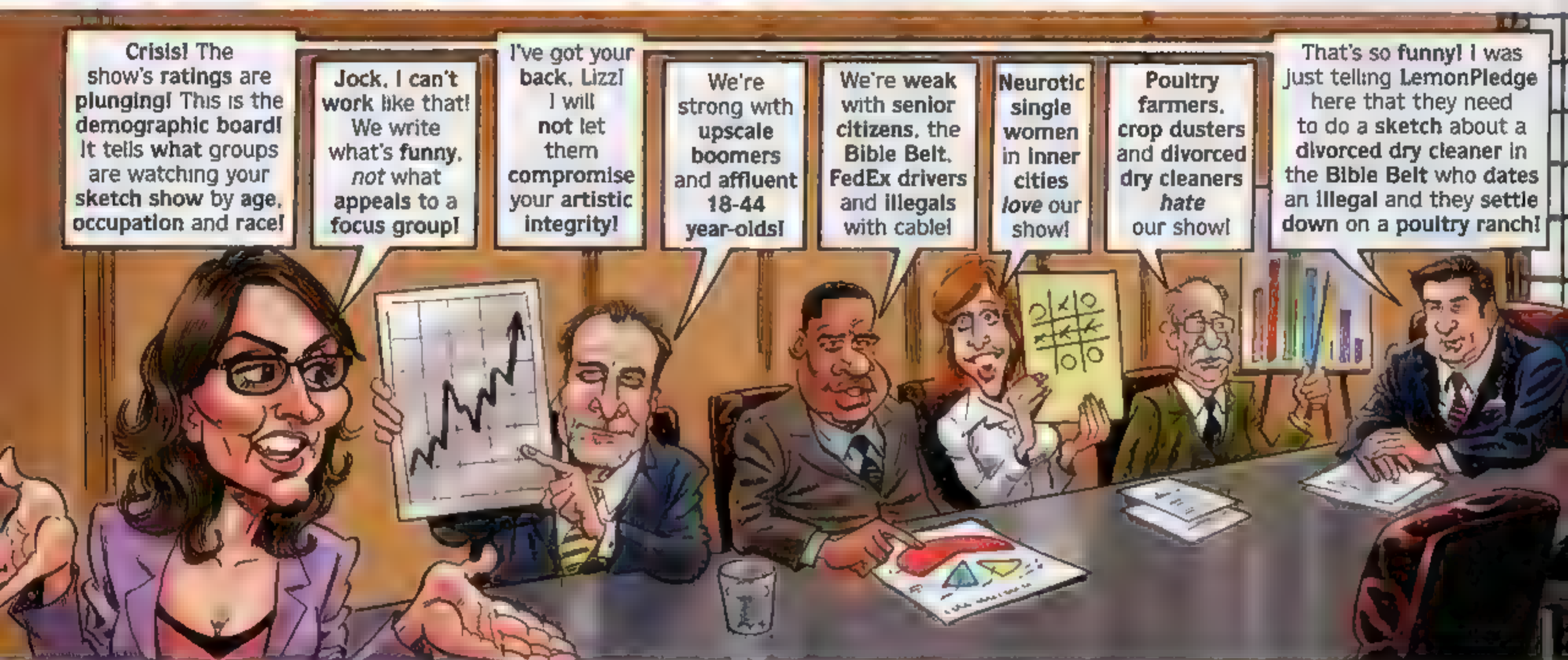
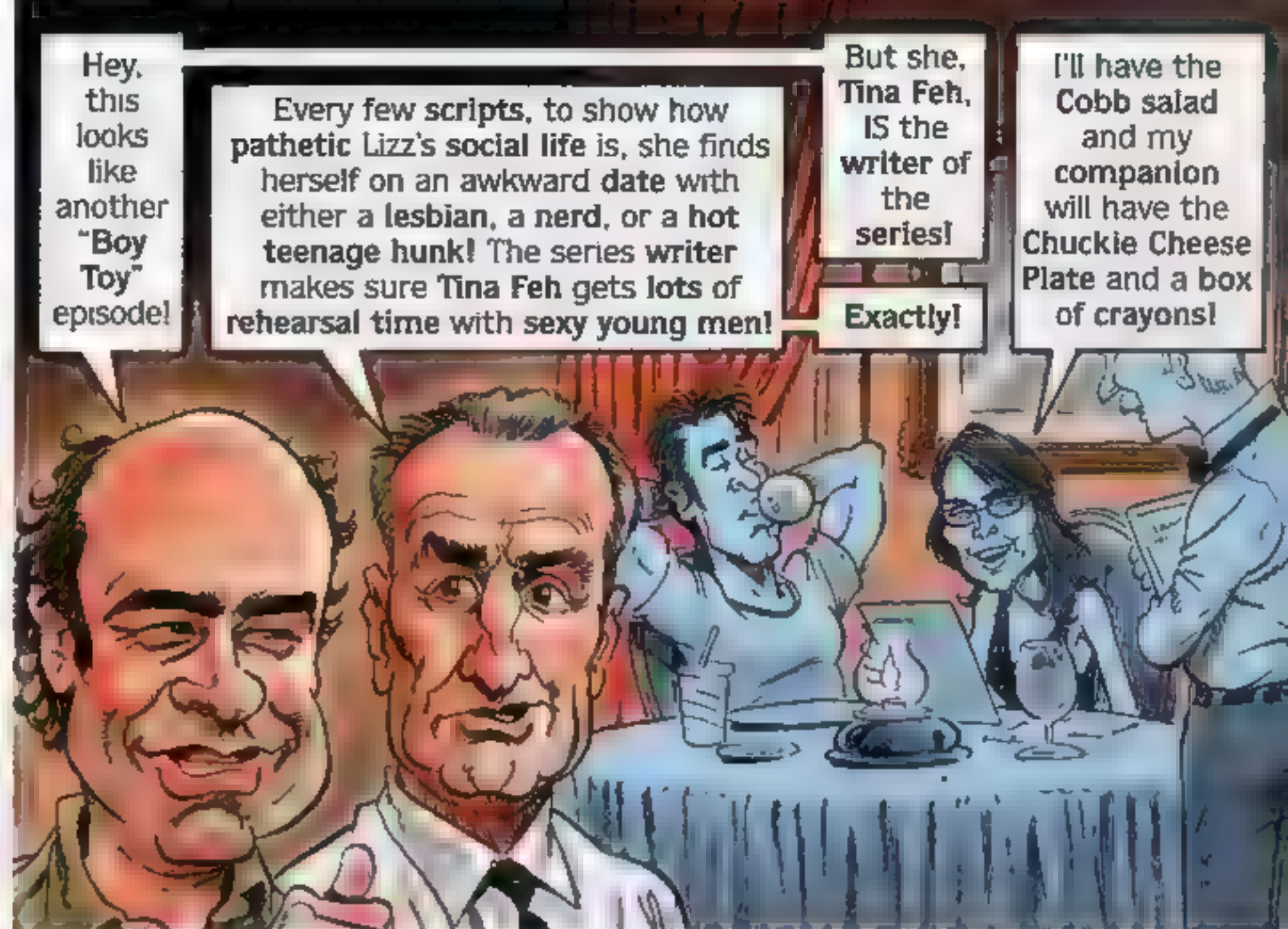
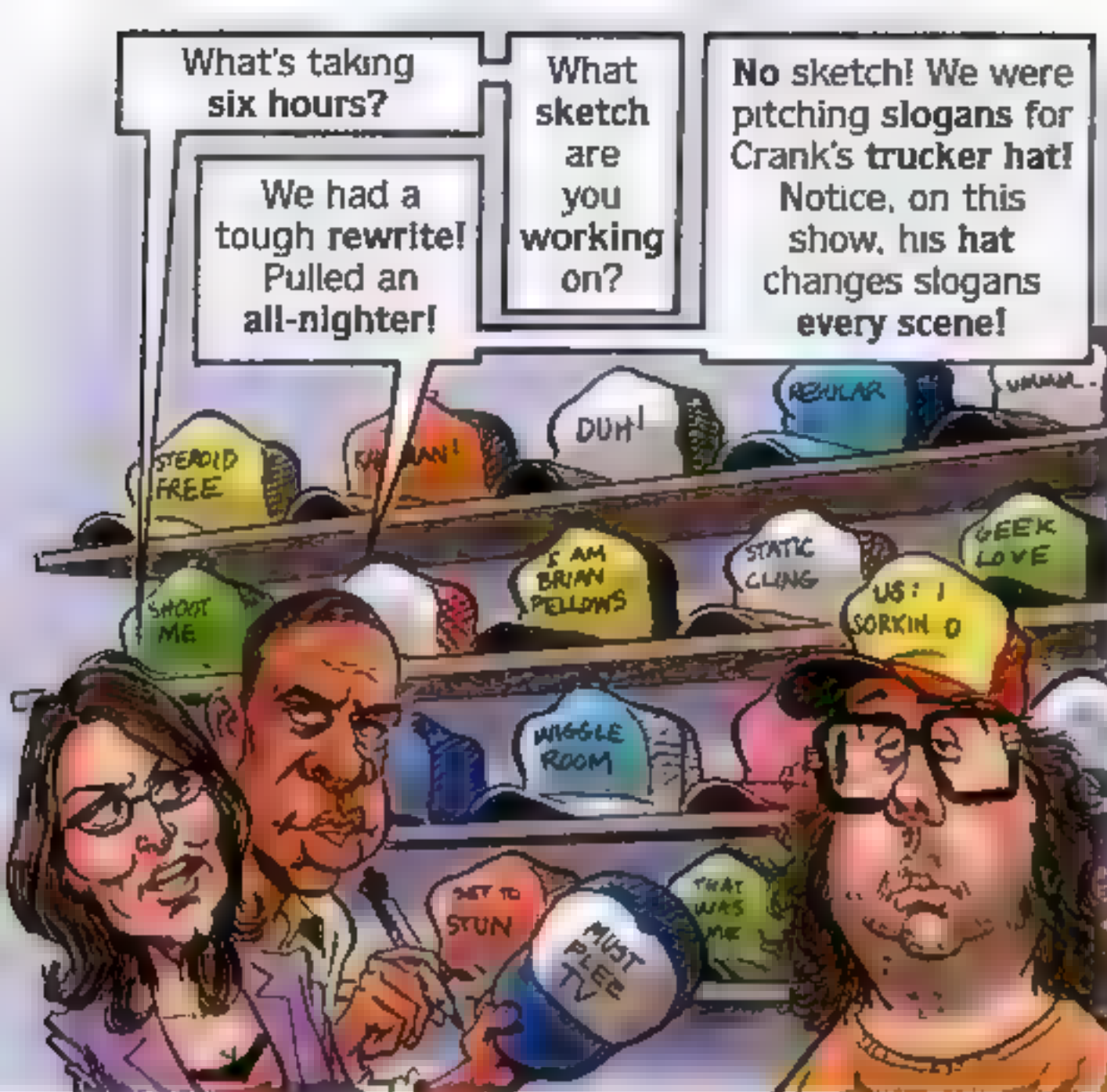
Let's face it. You're a "suit" — Executive VP of East Coast TV and Microwave Oven Programming! What do you really know about programming and creative comedy?

TV is like an oven! I know what's "well done"! I know what's "rare"!

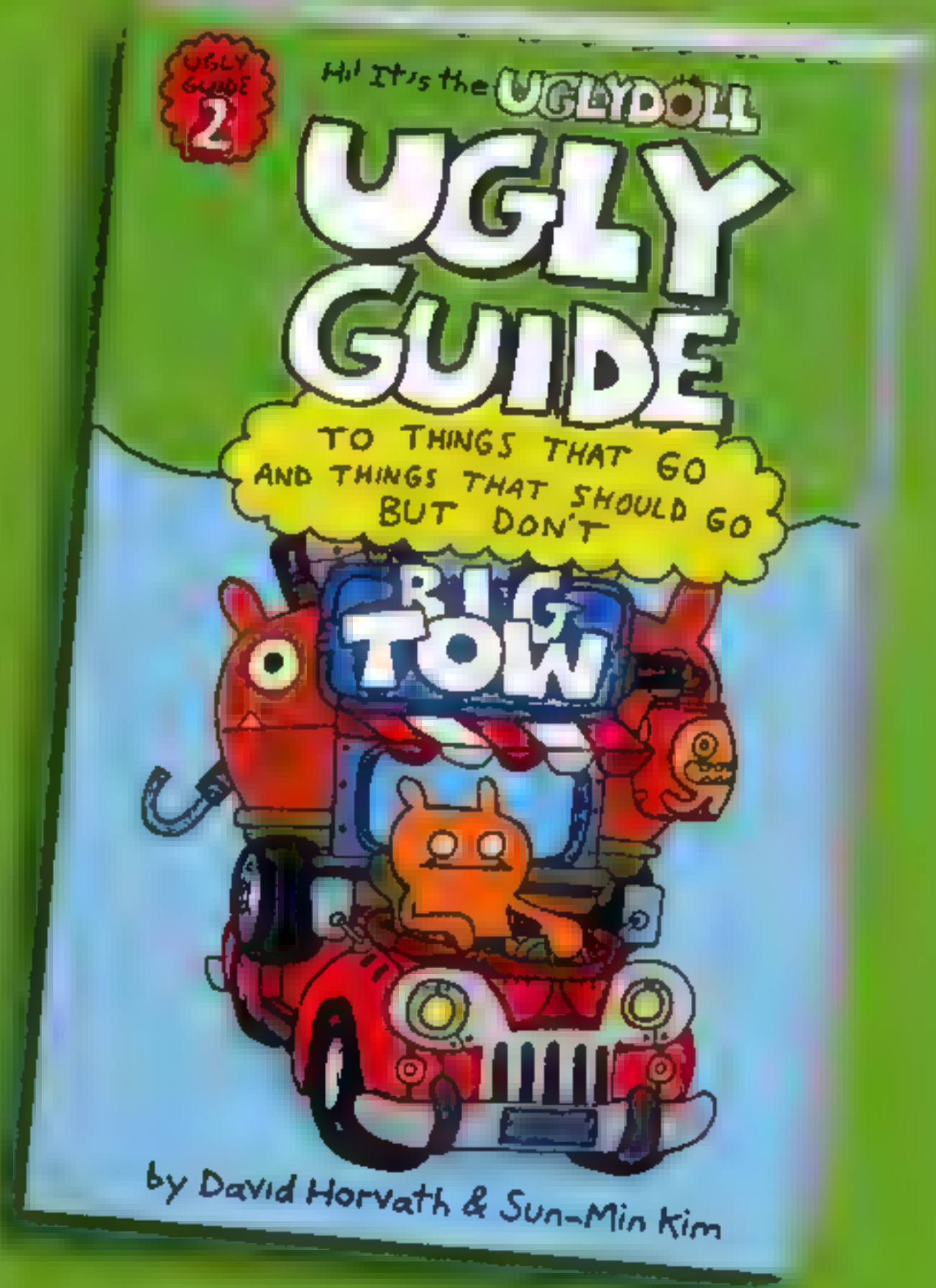
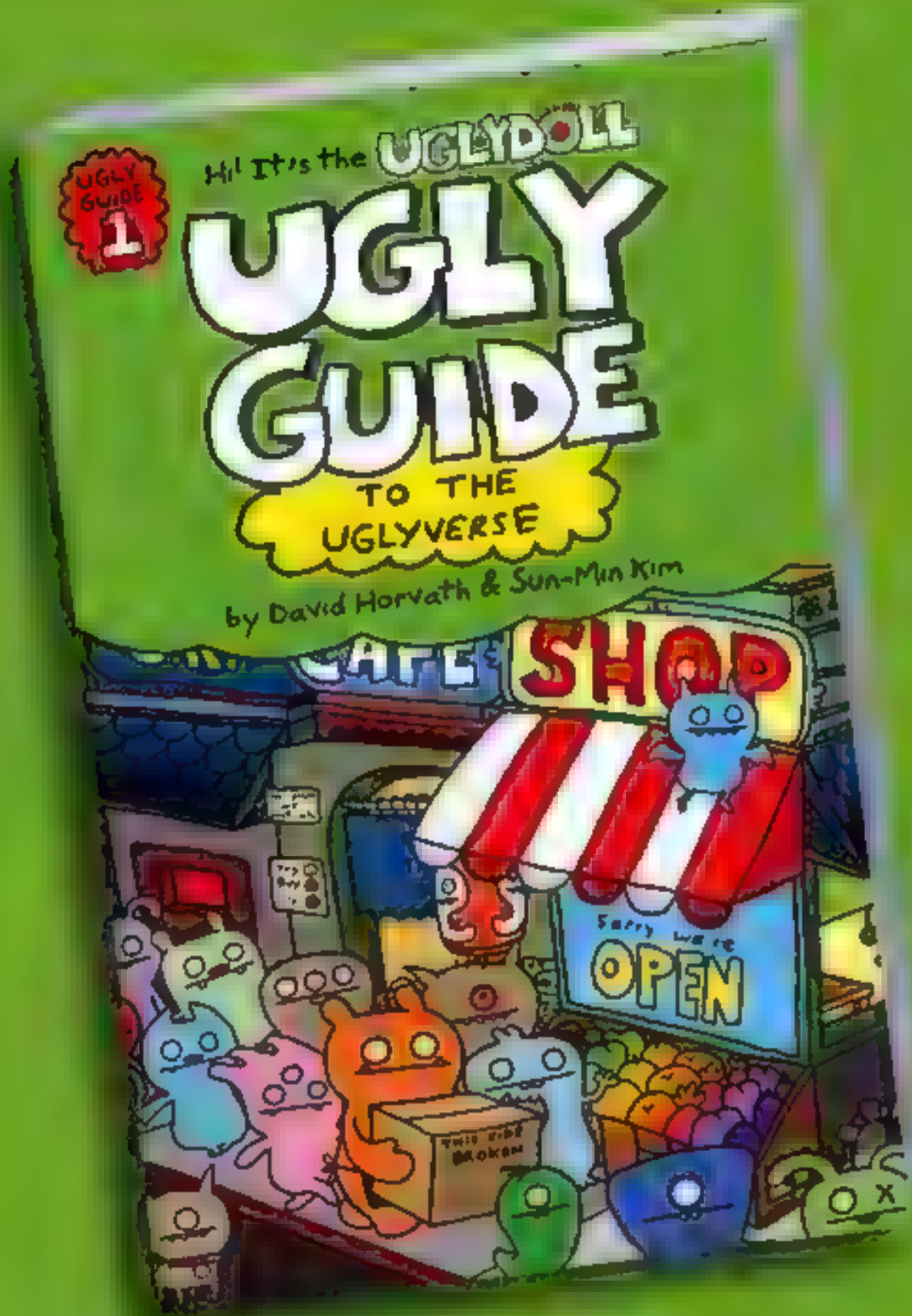
And what's your take on our show?

It makes me want to put my head in an oven!





It's **UGLY** out there!



DO YOU HAVE CLASS?
(with these kids)



The Bully
with a
soft side



THE REALLY
PRETTY GIRL



The Popular
Boy



THE GIRL OF
YOUR DREAMS

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ONE CHILLY NIGHT IN RURAL UPSTATE NEW YORK...

BARACK OBAMA IS NOW SO FAR AHEAD IN THE DELEGATE COUNT, IT'S VIRTUALLY IMPOSSIBLE FOR HILLARY TO CATCH UP TO HIM!

GOD HELP ME, I'M DOOMED!

NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!

EXCUSE ME DEAR, ER, I HAVE SOME, ER, IMPORTANT WORK TO DO!

GOING TO MCDONALD'S FOR A JUMBO BAG OF BIG MACS IS NOT "IMPORTANT WORK"!

WHAT A BITCH! AND YET, I MUST HELP HER!

AND SO, IN THE SOLITUDE OF HIS PRIVATE STUDY...

THAT FIEND OBAMA MUST BE STOPPED! THIS IS A JOB FOR... SUPERDELEGATE!

YES, IT'S...

SUPERDELEGATE

STRANGE INSIDER FROM THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY WITH PERKS AND PRIVILEGES FAR BEYOND THOSE OF MORTAL MEN!

SUPERDELEGATE! WHO CAN CHANGE THE COURSE OF FAIRLY-DECIDED ELECTIONS, BEND RULES AT HIS OWN WHIM!

AND WHO, DISGUISED AS BILL CLINTON, A WILD, UNMANNERED EX-PRESIDENT FOR A NOT-SO-GREAT TWO TERMS, FIGHTS A NEVER-ENDING BATTLE FOR HALF-TRUTHS, SELECTIVE JUSTICE AND THE CLINTONIAN WAY!

IN OUR NATION'S CAPITAL AN OBAMA CAMPAIGN RALLY IS JUST GETTING STARTED...

THE PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN! WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO THE DEMOCRATIC PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION!

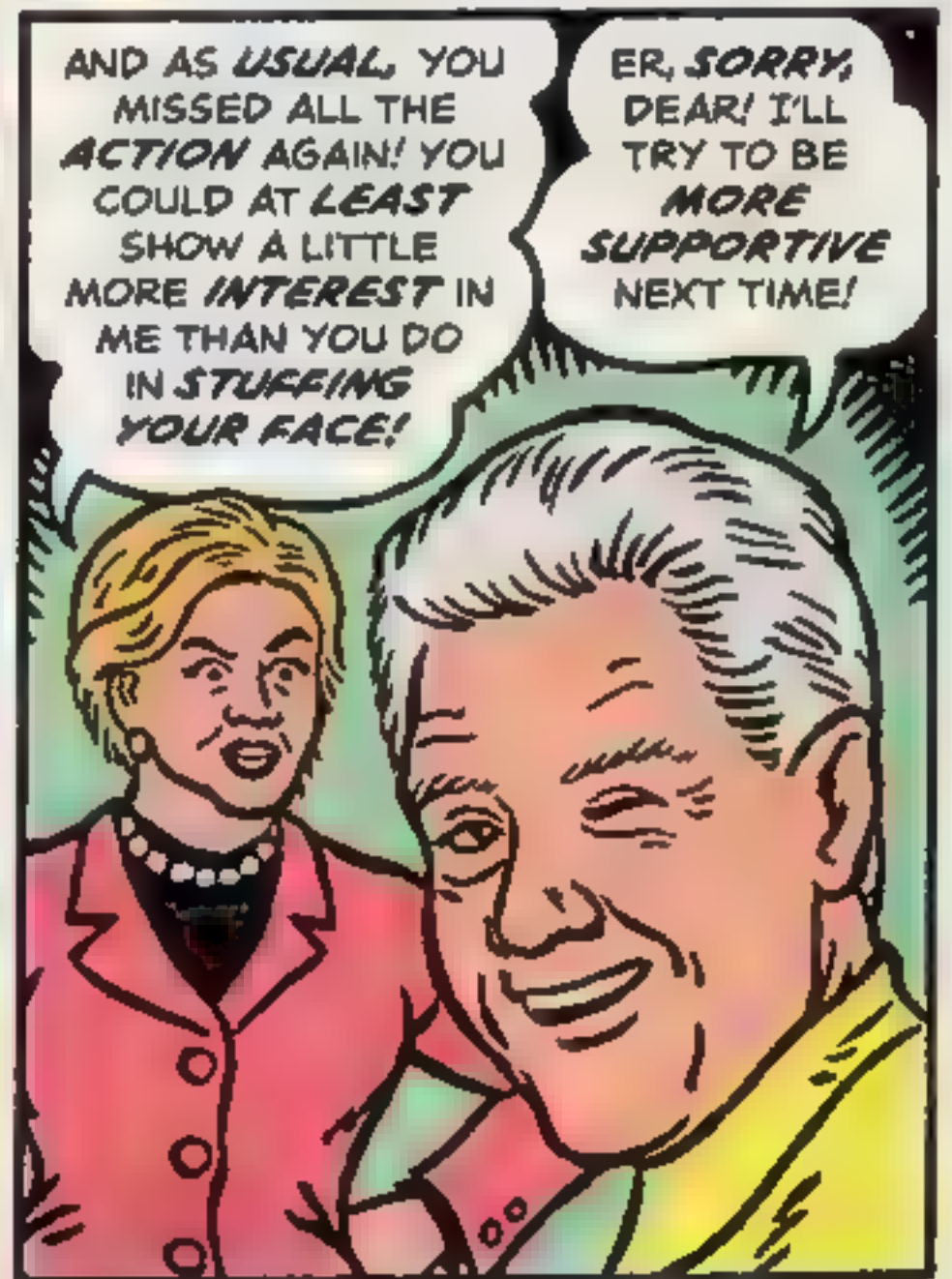
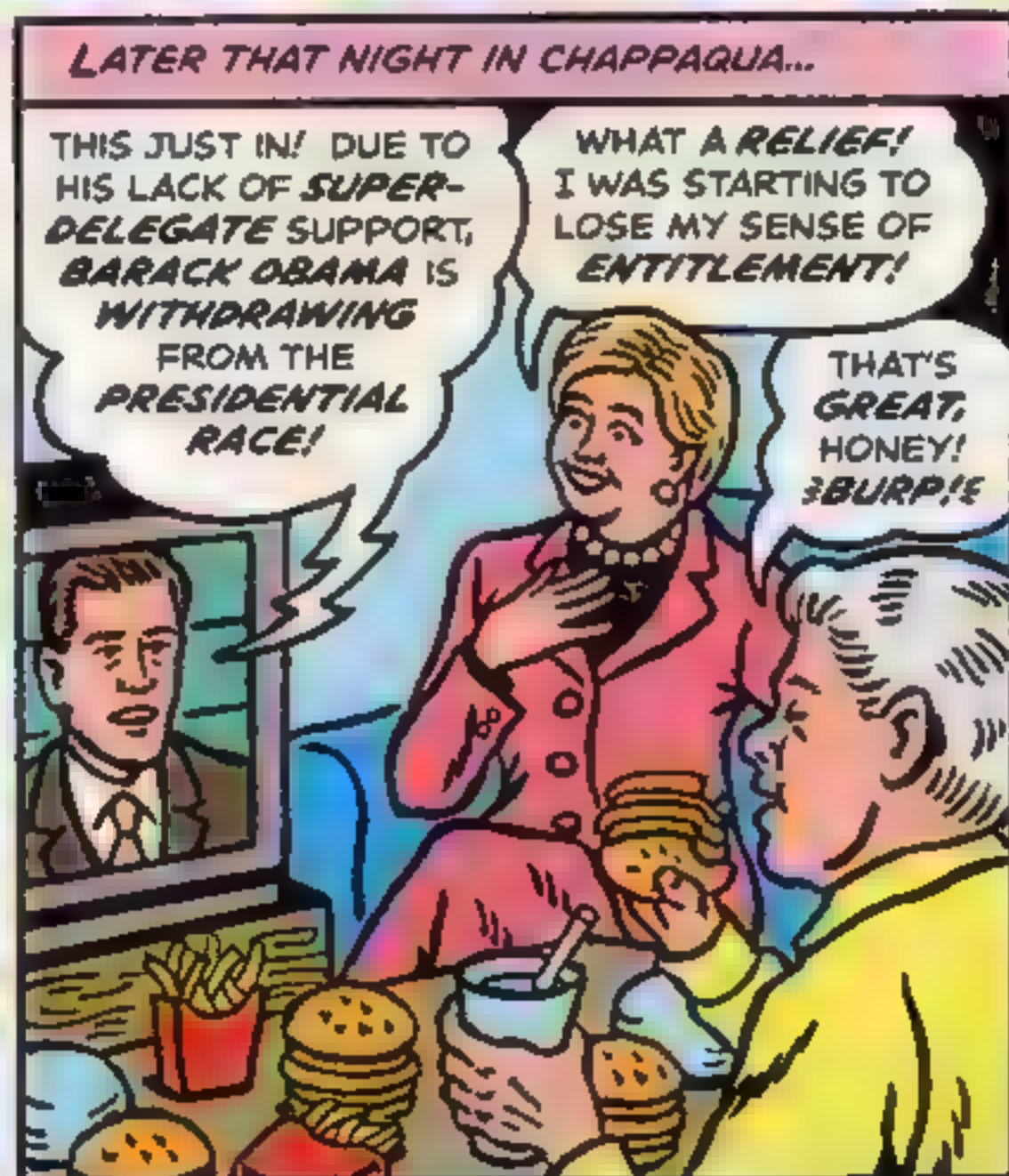
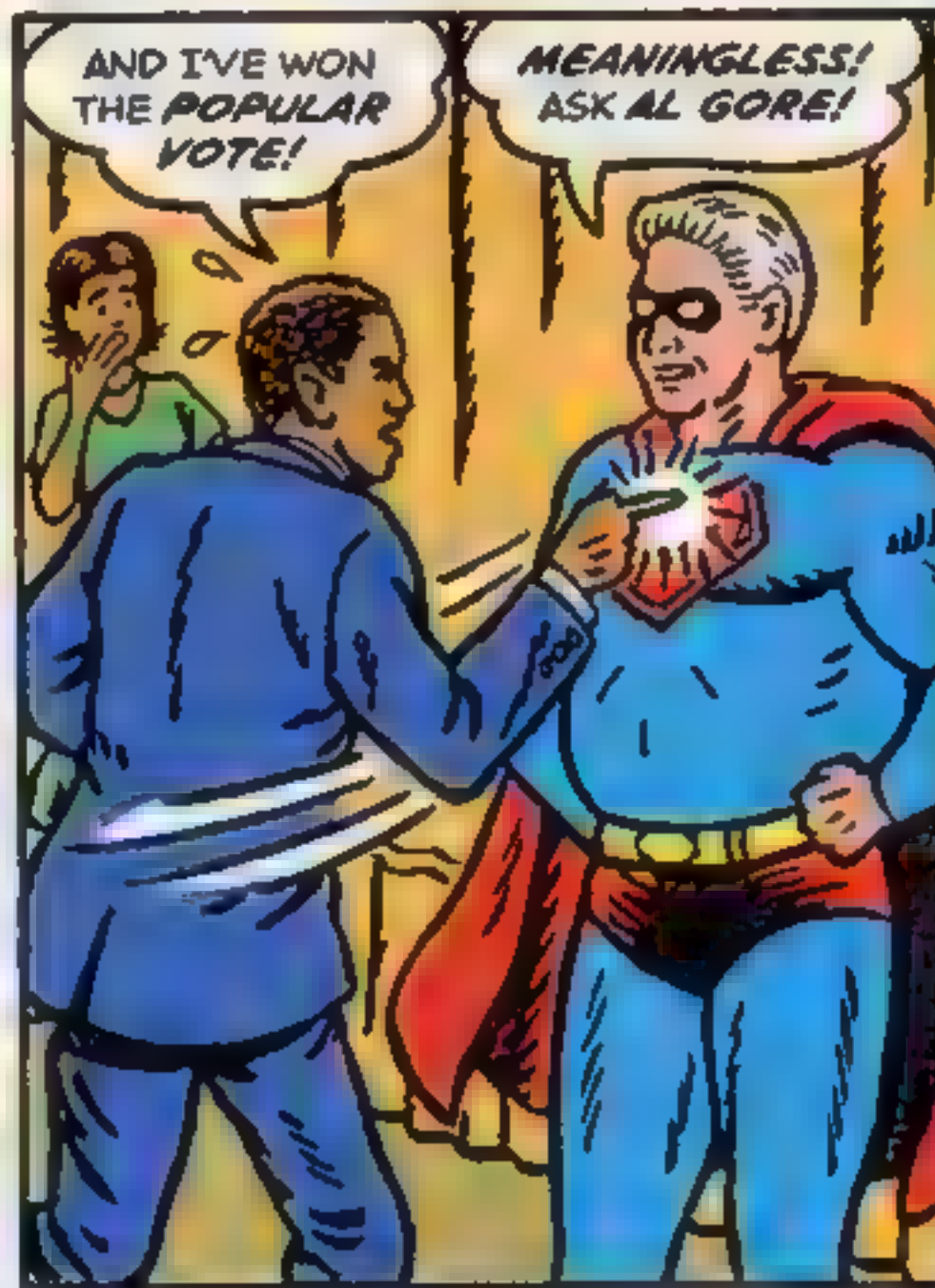
Obama'08

Obama'08

Obama'08

Oh a

NOT SO FAST, O!



A MAD EXCLUSIVE!

The Top-Secret "Indiana Jones Memo" from George Lucas to Steven Spielberg



From: George Lucas
To: Steven Spielberg
Re: *Indiana Jones and the Kingdom of the Crystal Skull*

Steve-o:

Let me begin by saying how THRILLED I am to begin working on our fourth installment of the *Indiana Jones* trilogy. I don't care what the critics say, if there's one thing that *The Phantom Menace* proved, it's that I know how to take beloved characters, put them in fresh situations and surround them with new, interesting characters — all without tarnishing the legacy of the original and disappointing fans who've waited a quarter of a century for a new adventure. Screw the critics! And screw the bloggers, too!

I'll start with the elephant in the room — Harrison Ford's age. On the screen we can fudge a 66-year-old geezer playing an action hero, but we can't do it in real life. An actor of his age has "special needs." Specifically, we're replacing the people are insisting on soft foods only.

In this movie, Indy is mostly battling Russians, but the final shooting script may include some Nazi references. I know you've depicted Nazis in other projects you've worked on subsequent to the original *Indy* trilogy, so to be on the safe side I offer this quick reminder:

- Benign, vaguely-threatening *Raiders/Last Crusade* Nazis = Good
- Sadistic, Holocaust-causing *Schindler's List* Nazis = Bad

Bad news: Sean Connery turned down a chance to reprise his role as Indiana Jones' father. He said that if America wants to see a past-their-prime senior desperately trying to cling to their youth this summer, they'll just go see Kim Cattrall in the *Sex and the City* movie.

Good news: Karen Allen said she's got room in her busy schedule to reprise the role of Marion Ravenwood from *Raiders*... assuming she can get another waitress to cover her shifts at Ruby Tuesday.

You know, when I direct, I always like to cast at least one truly mediocre actor like Mark Hamill, Jake Lloyd or Hayden Christensen. That way I can be sure his performance doesn't distract the audience from all the cool special effects. You should try to use the same method when you direct this film. Which reminds me, did we get Shia LaBeouf?

I got your note about making sure this movie is historically accurate, and I agree. Since *Crystal Skull* takes place in 1957, we should depict important events of the year — like the racist governor of Arkansas keeping blacks out of Central High School, the bloody Cuban Revolution and American schoolchildren practicing "duck and cover" in case of a Soviet nuclear attack. But, you know, in that fun, lighthearted *Indiana Jones* way.

As you know, the script hints that the *Crystal Skull* is from outer space, and I want to make sure we have a really scary, ghoulish-looking alien — long neck, leathery face, bulging eyes, etc. I had the boys at ILM work something up (see attached sketch)...

For whatever reason, when I showed it to Harrison, he totally freaked out on me!

I'm still working on the obligatory "Indy Gets Jammed Into An Uncomfortably Tight Space Filled With Icky, Creepy Things" scene. But we already did snakes, spiders, insects and rats in the earlier flicks, and I'm running out of ideas. Hey, here's a thought: what if we had him sit next to then-Vice President Richard Nixon in a men's sauna?

Well, I guess that's about it. Needless to say, I'm really excited. I know the budget on this baby is high, but don't worry. I'm using the *Star Wars* business model: in 15 years I can needlessly update the film with 20 seconds worth of new, cheesy computer effects and charge all those nostalgic suckers another 12 bucks to see the "Special Edition." Ka-ching! Ka-ching! Ka-ching!

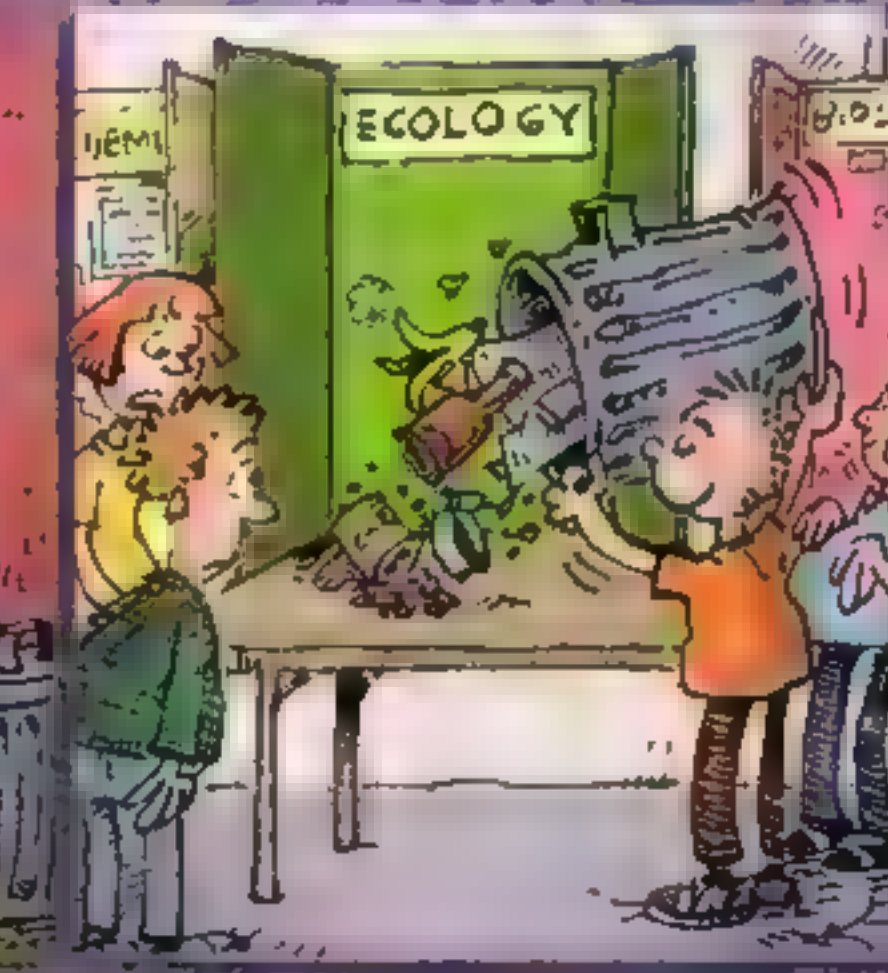
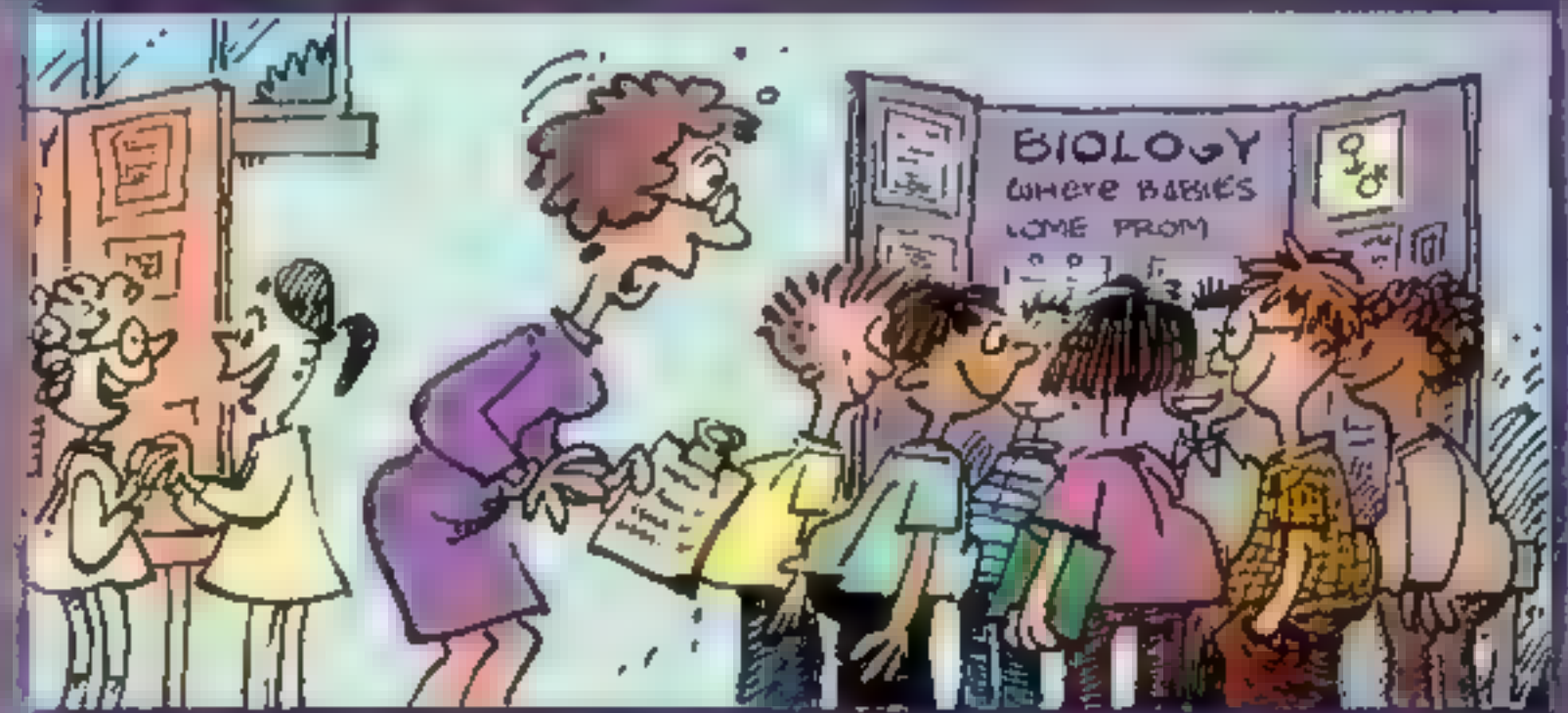
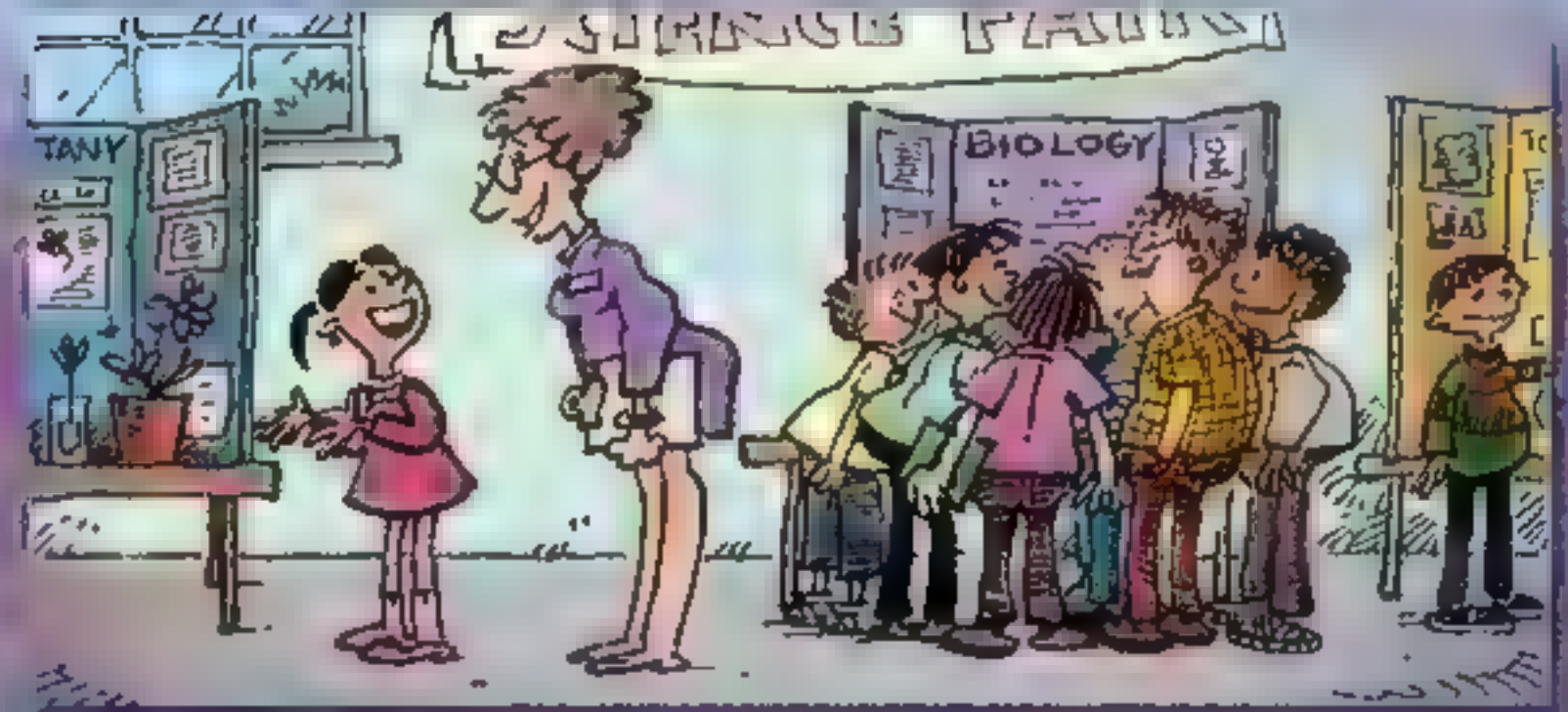
Yours,

George

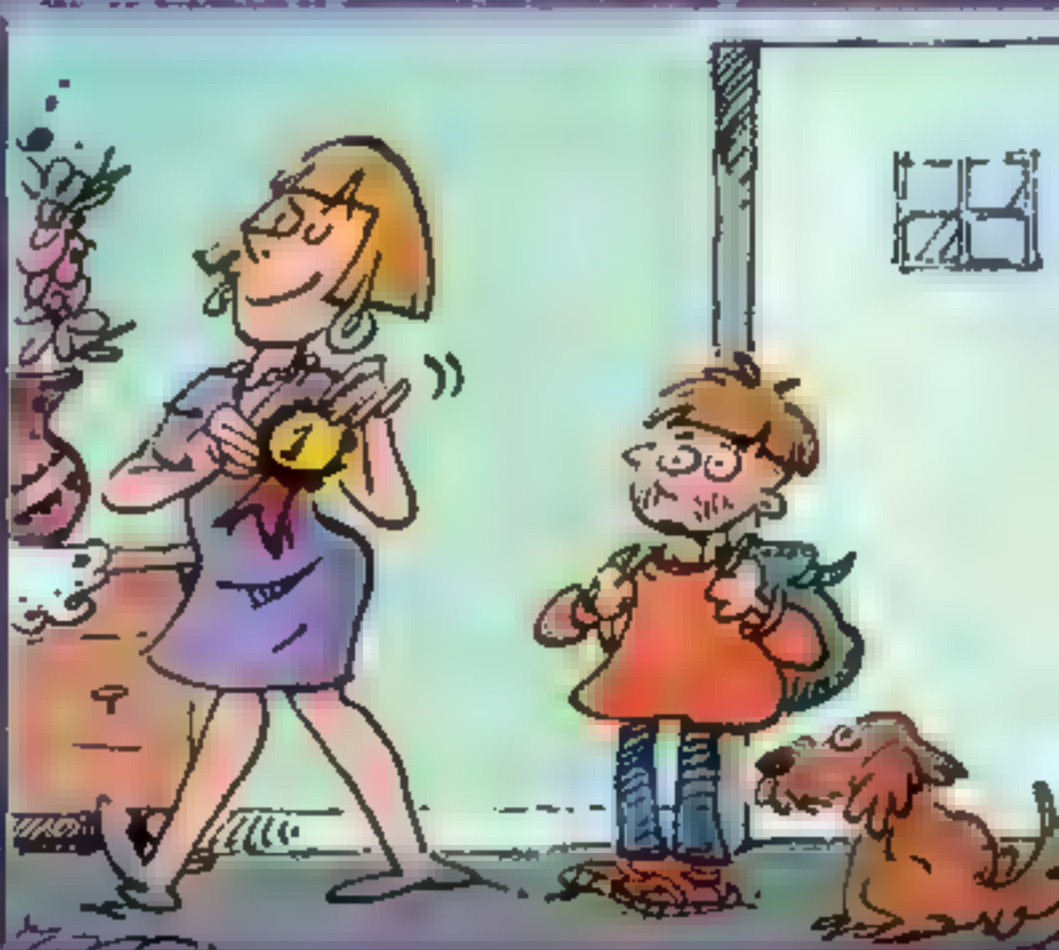
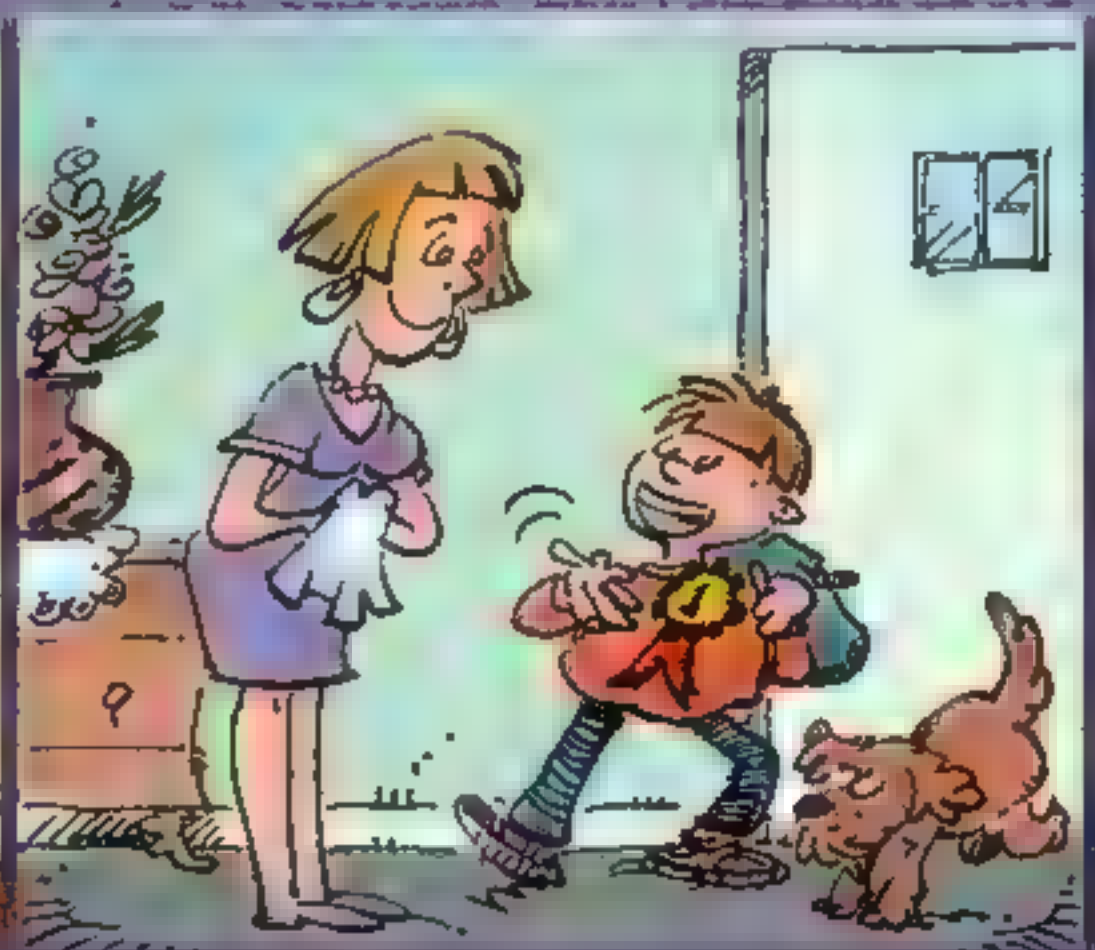
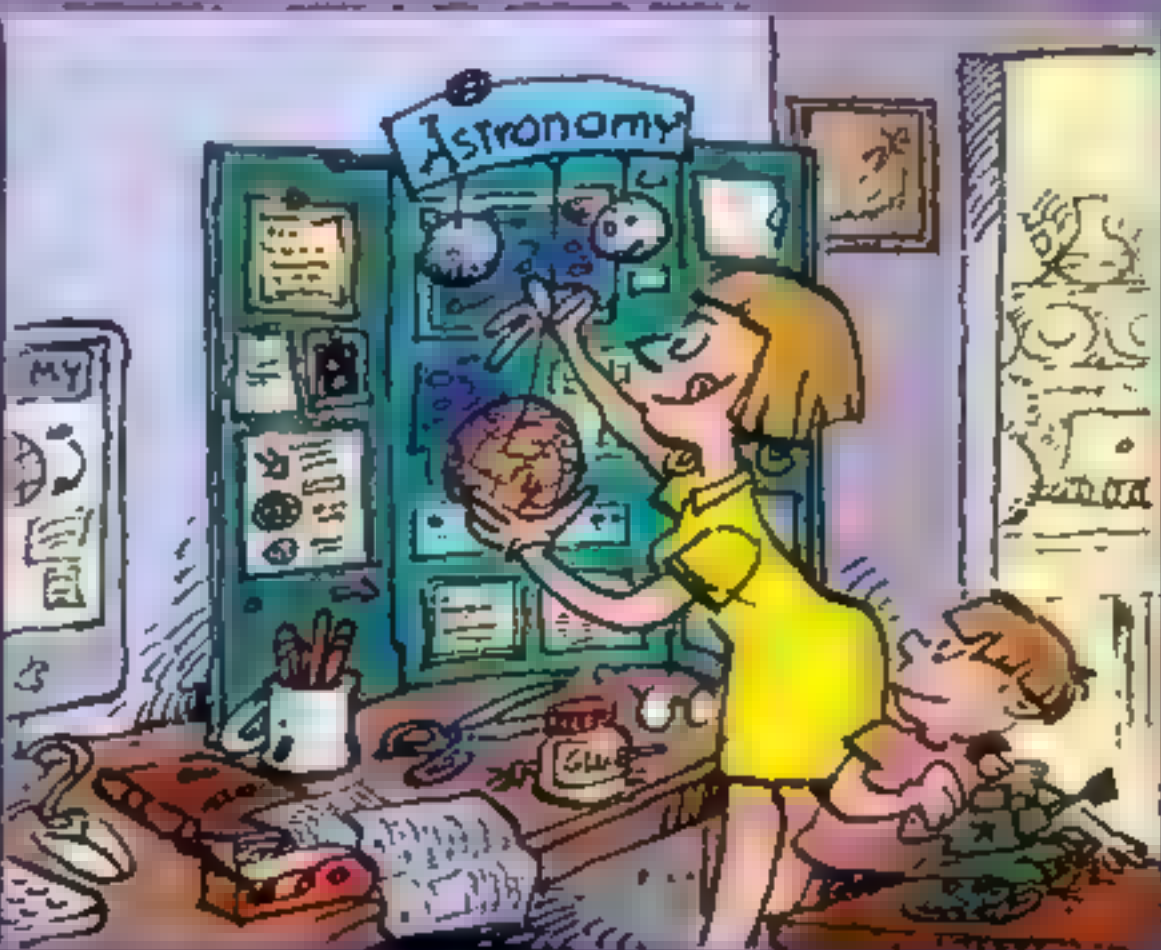
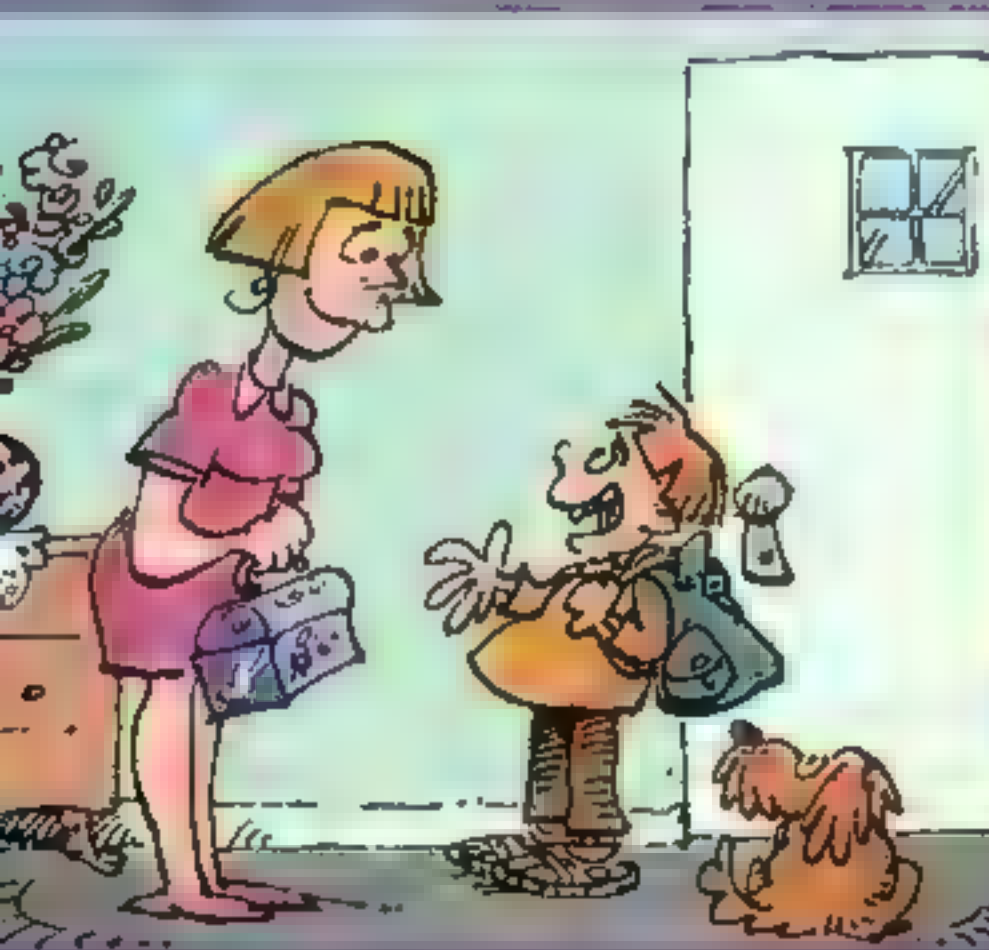


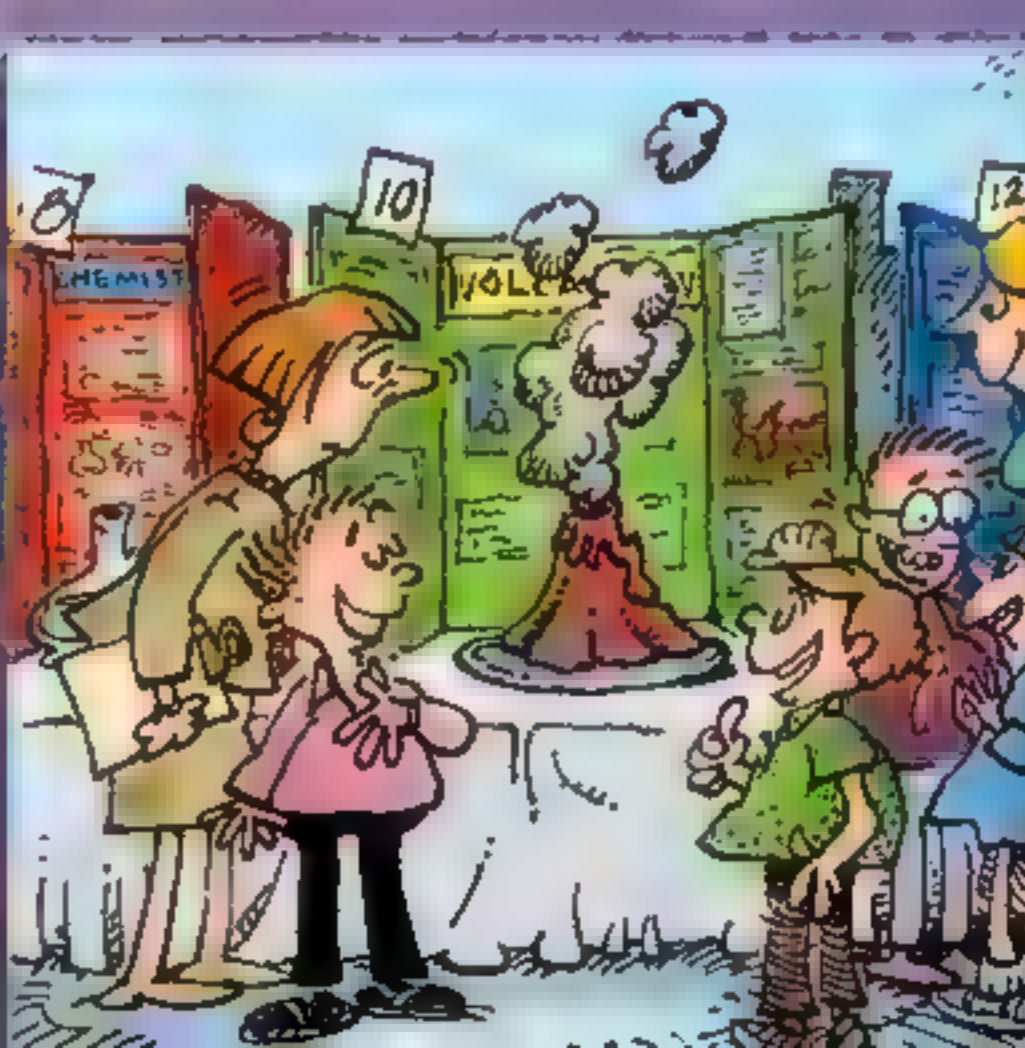
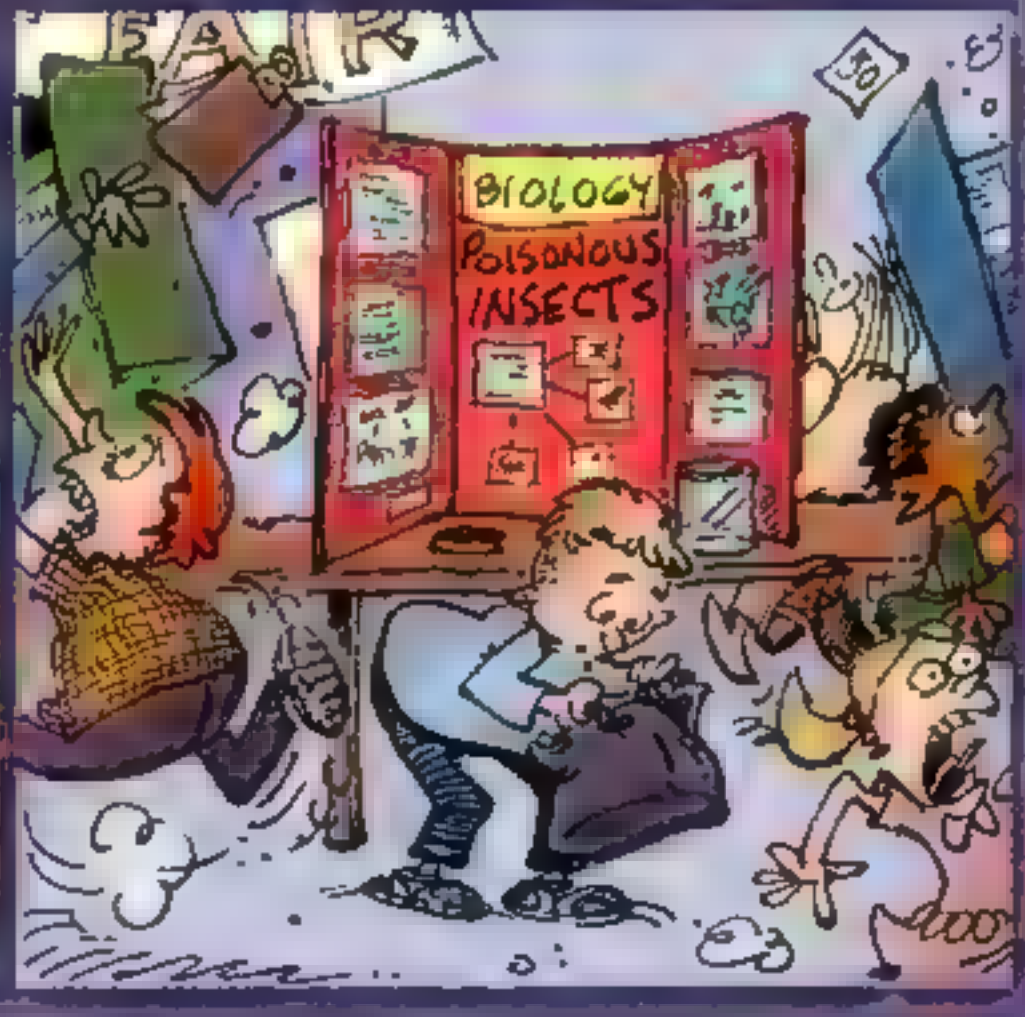
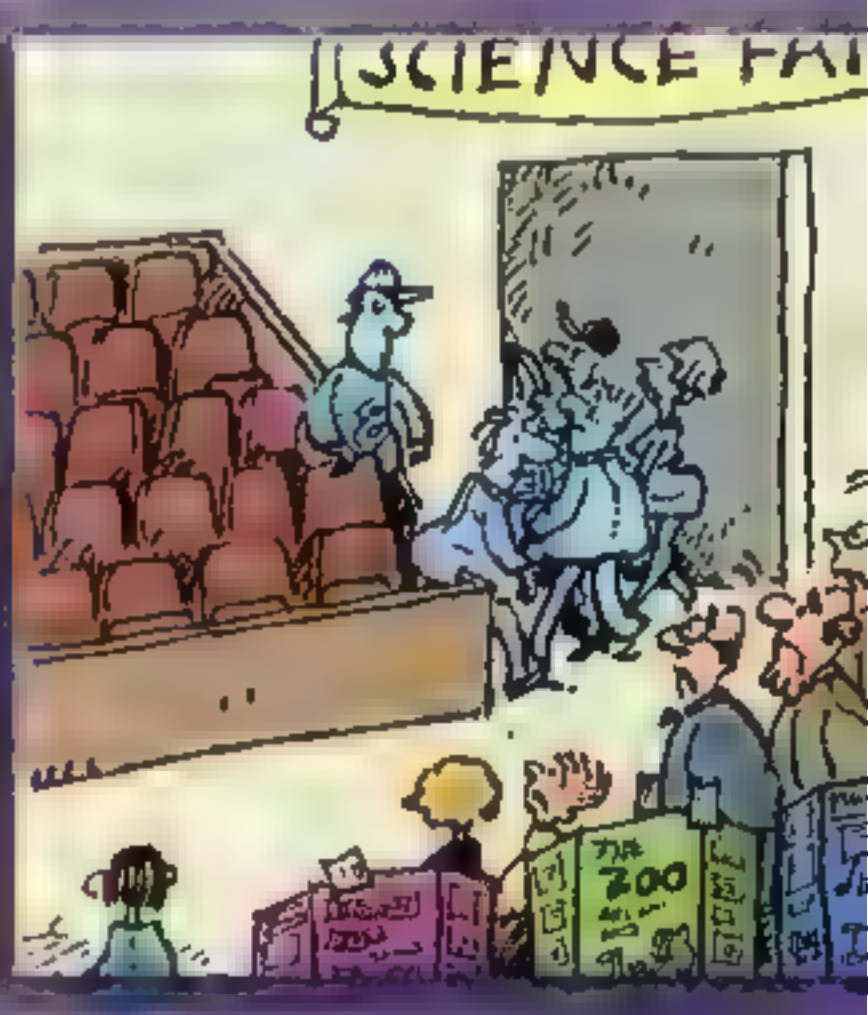
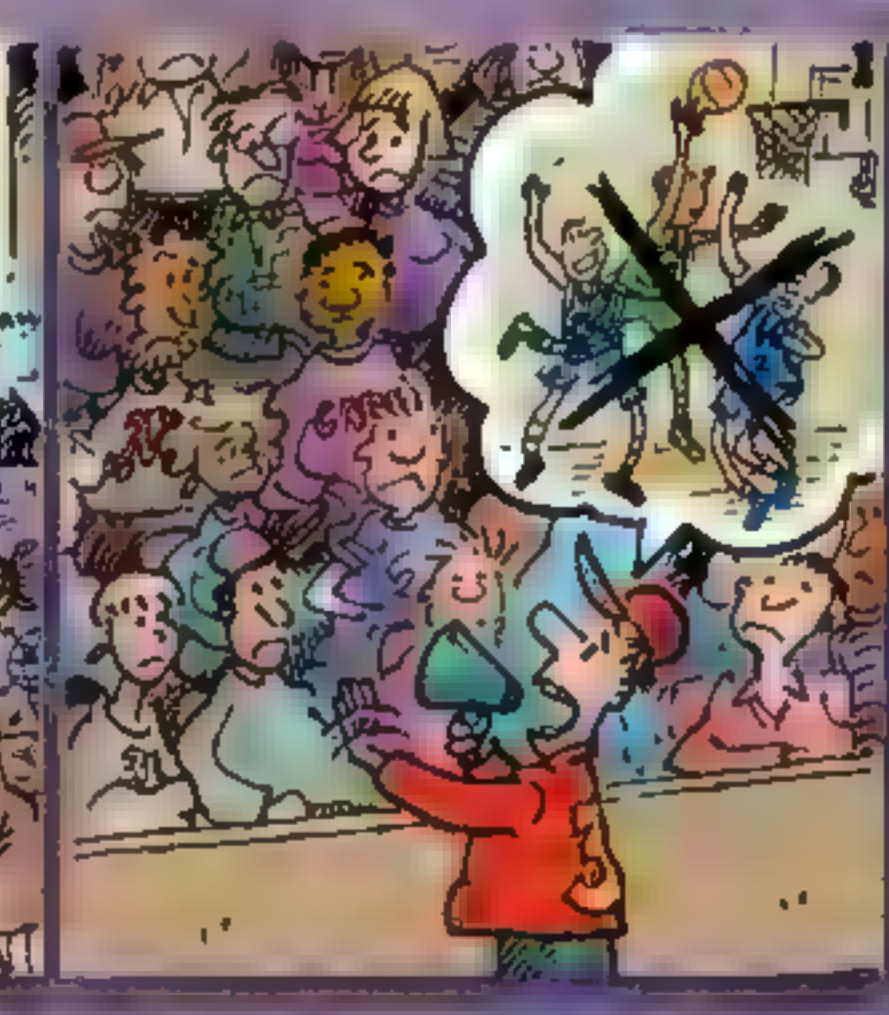
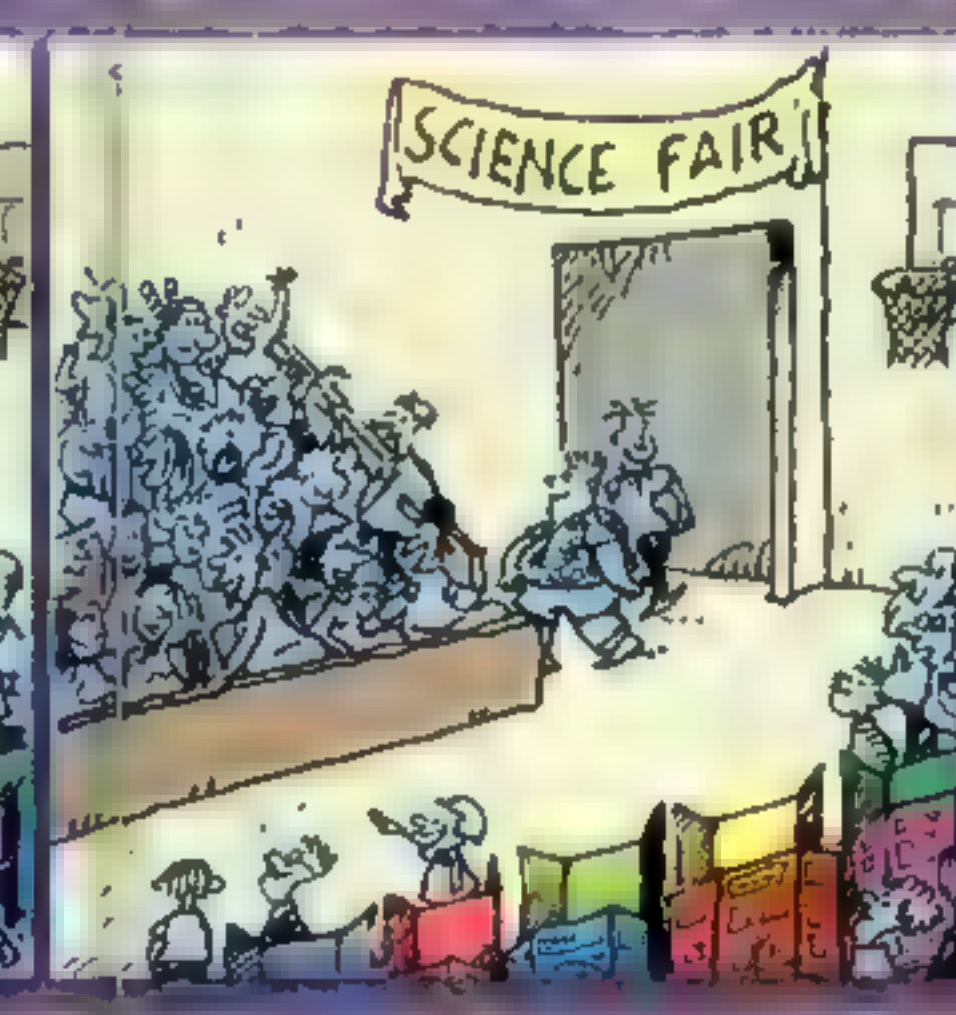
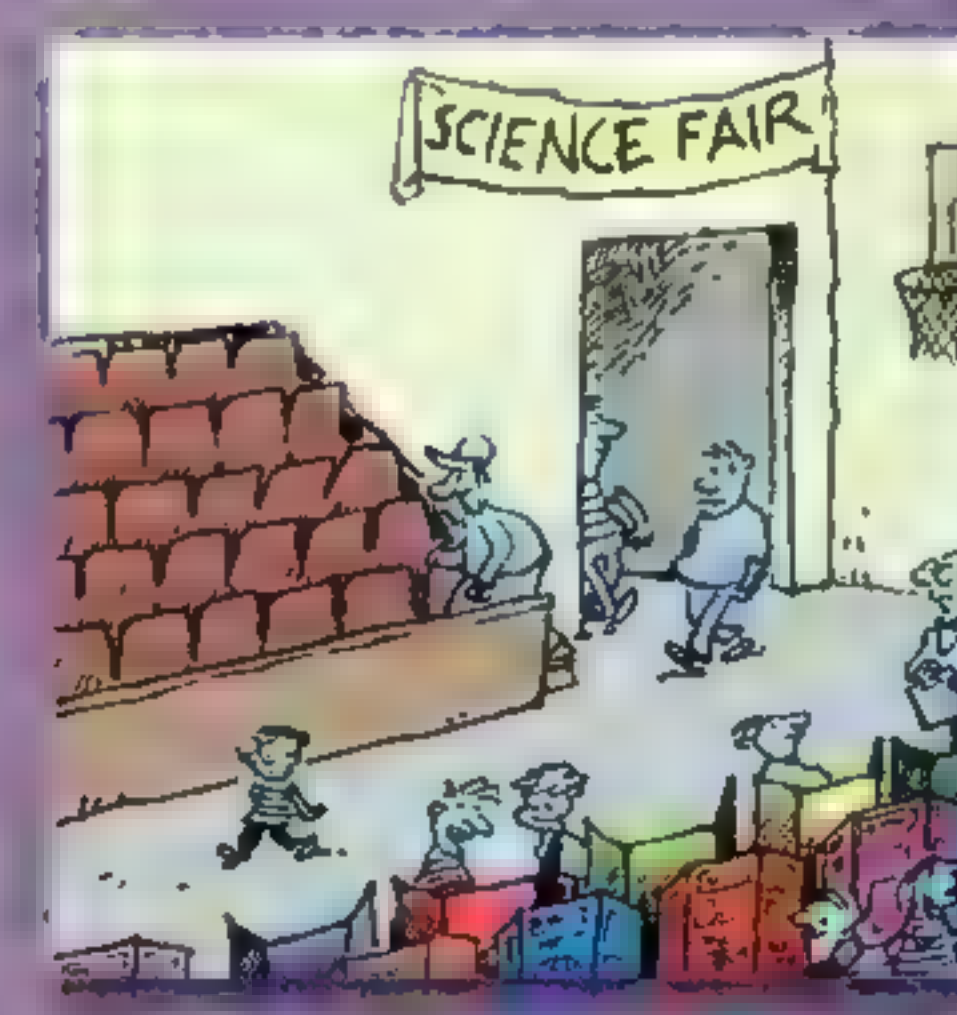
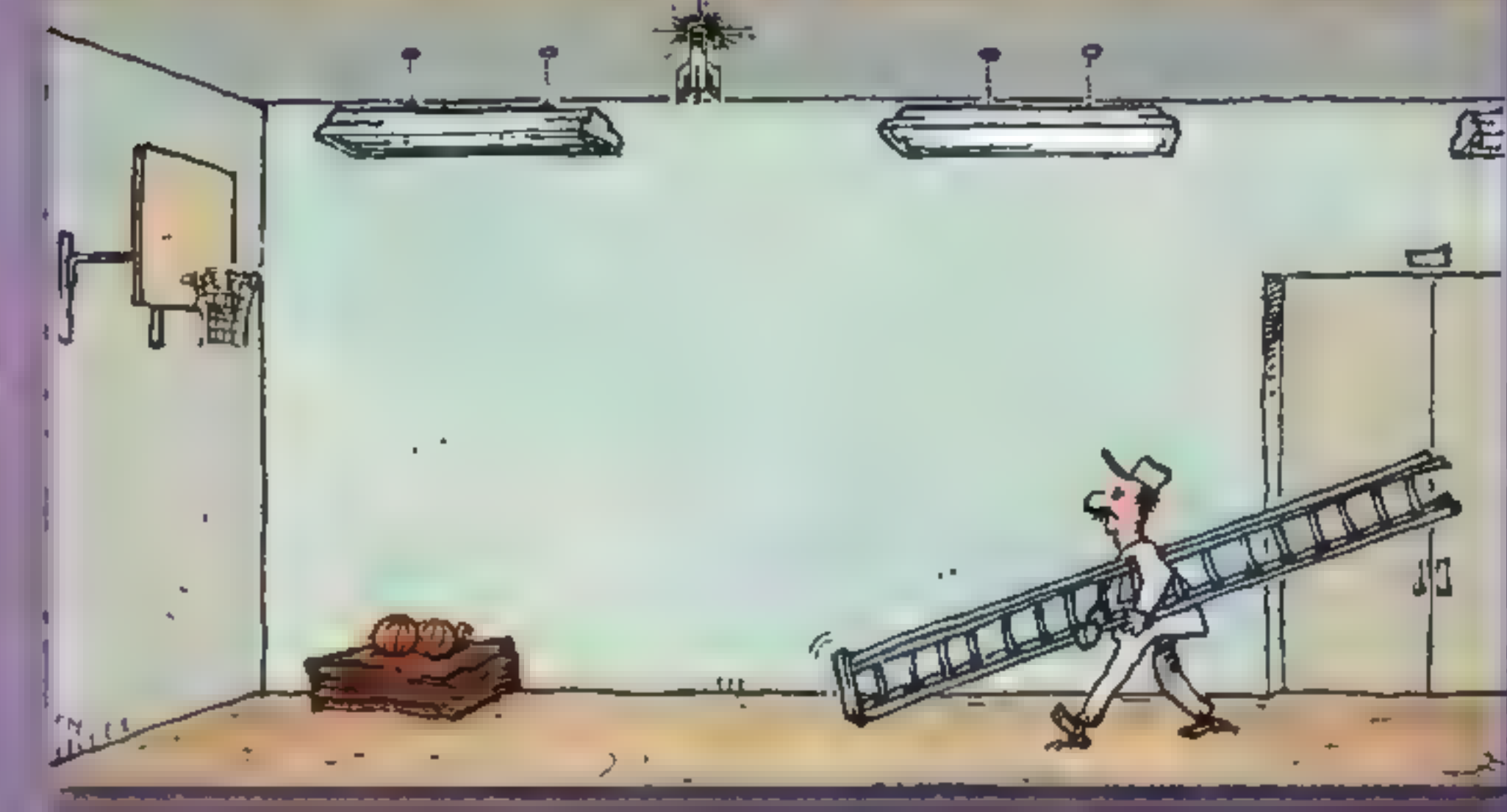
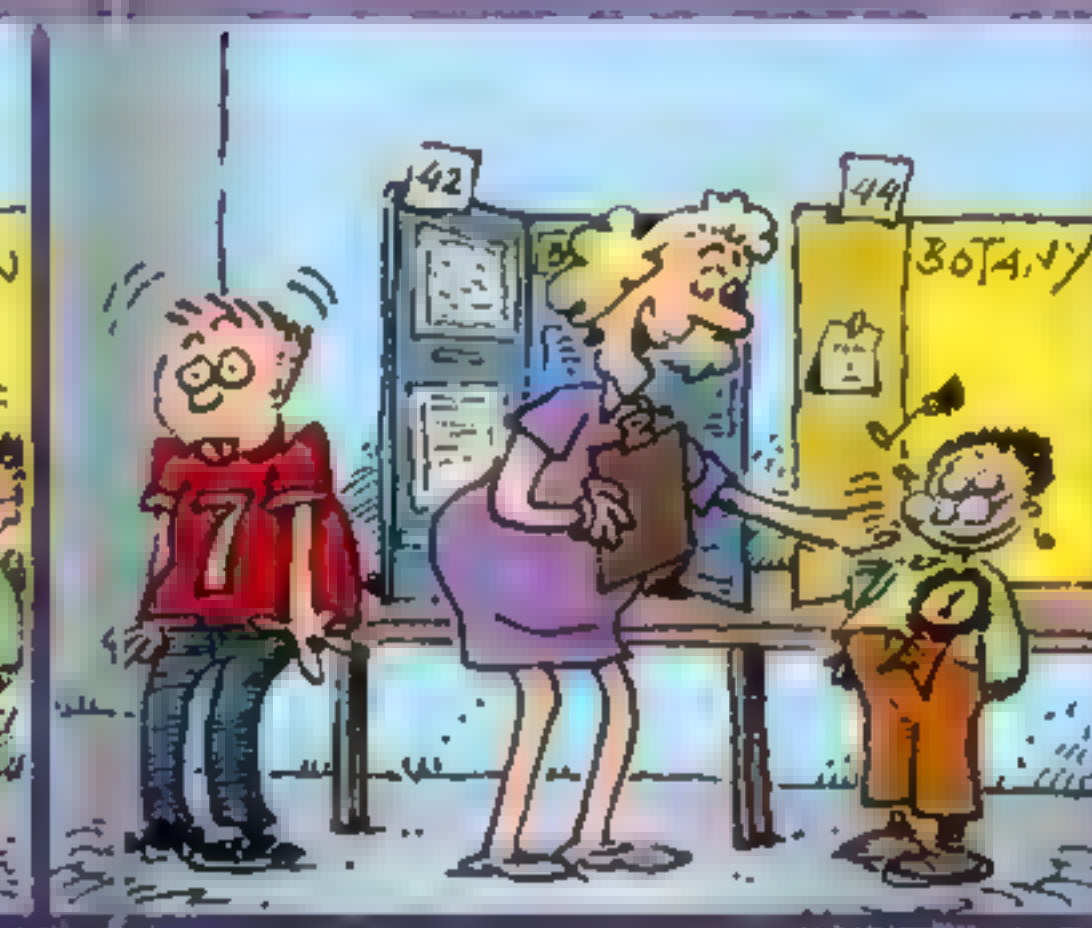
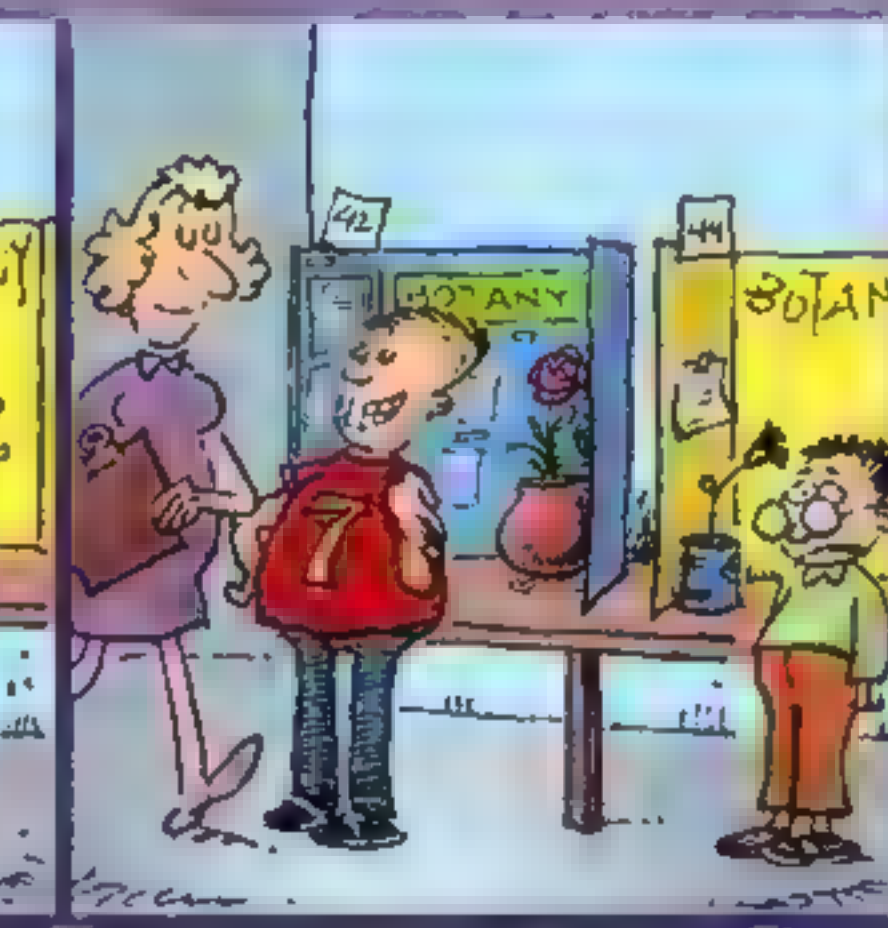
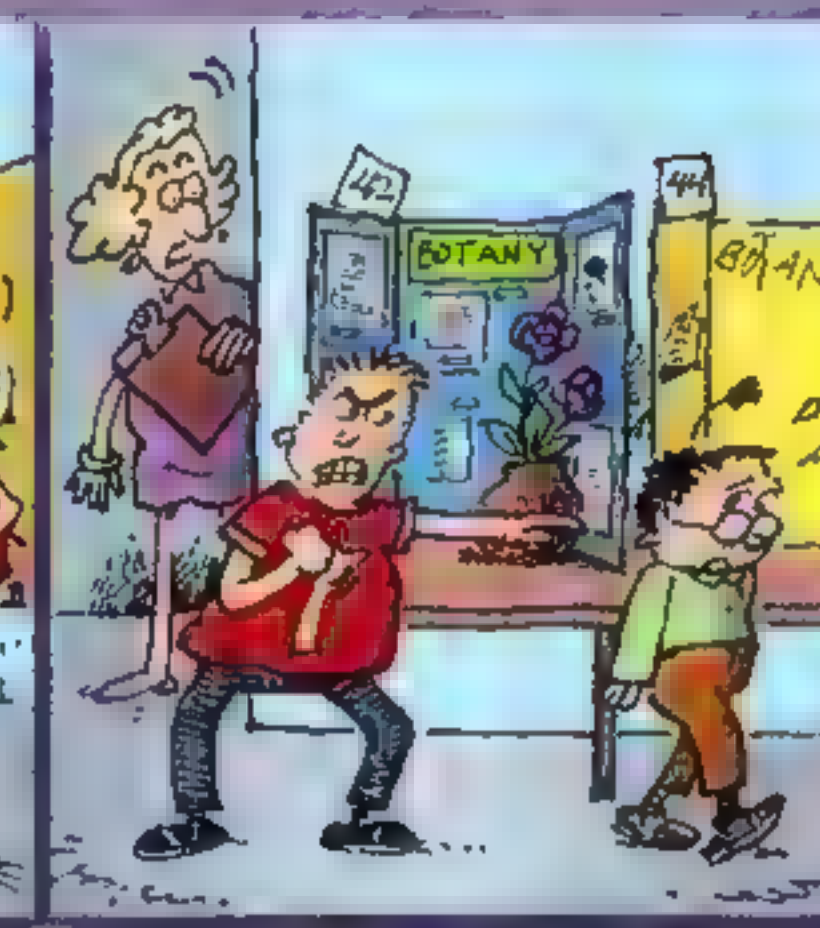
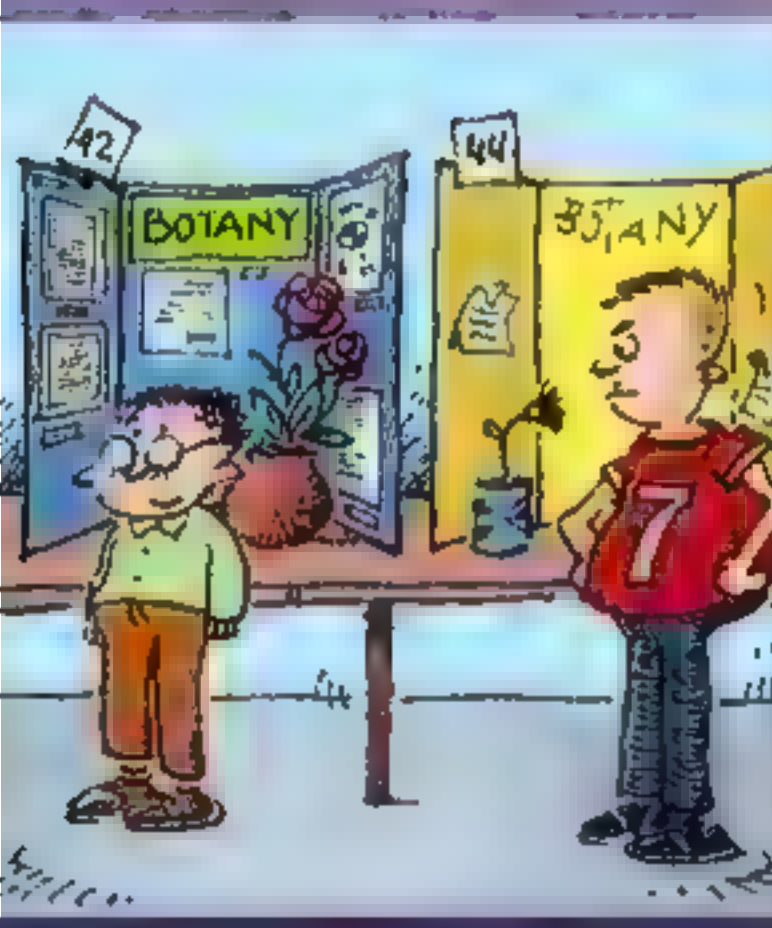
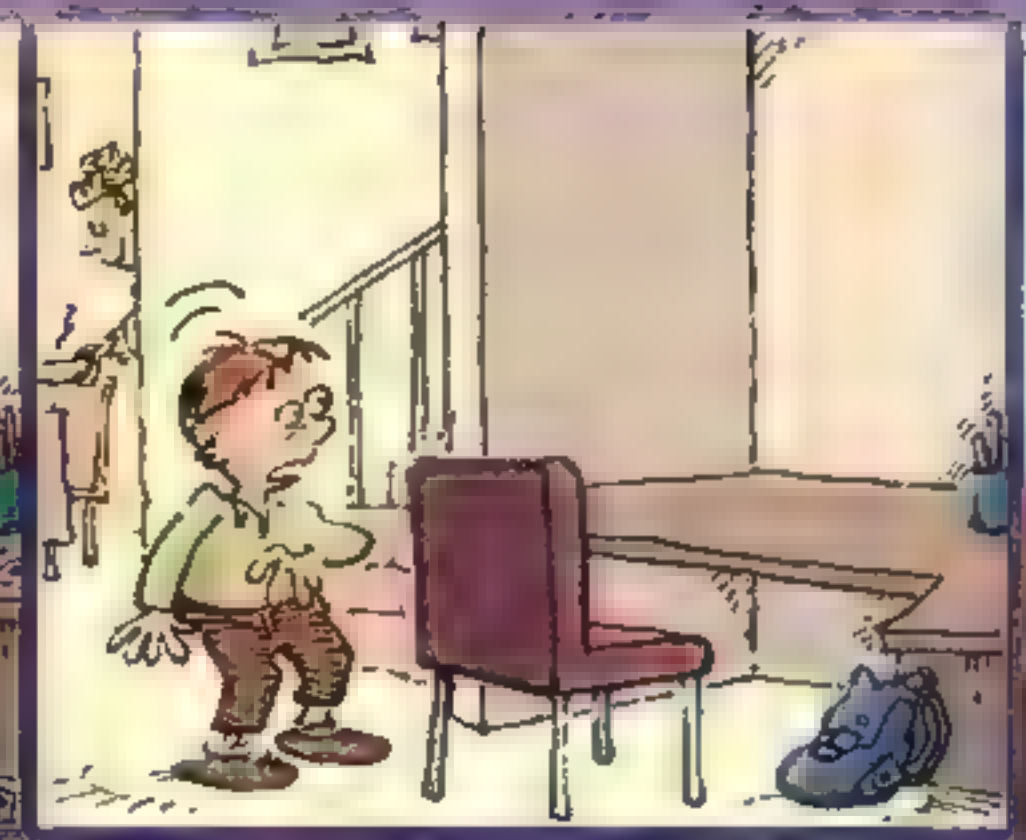
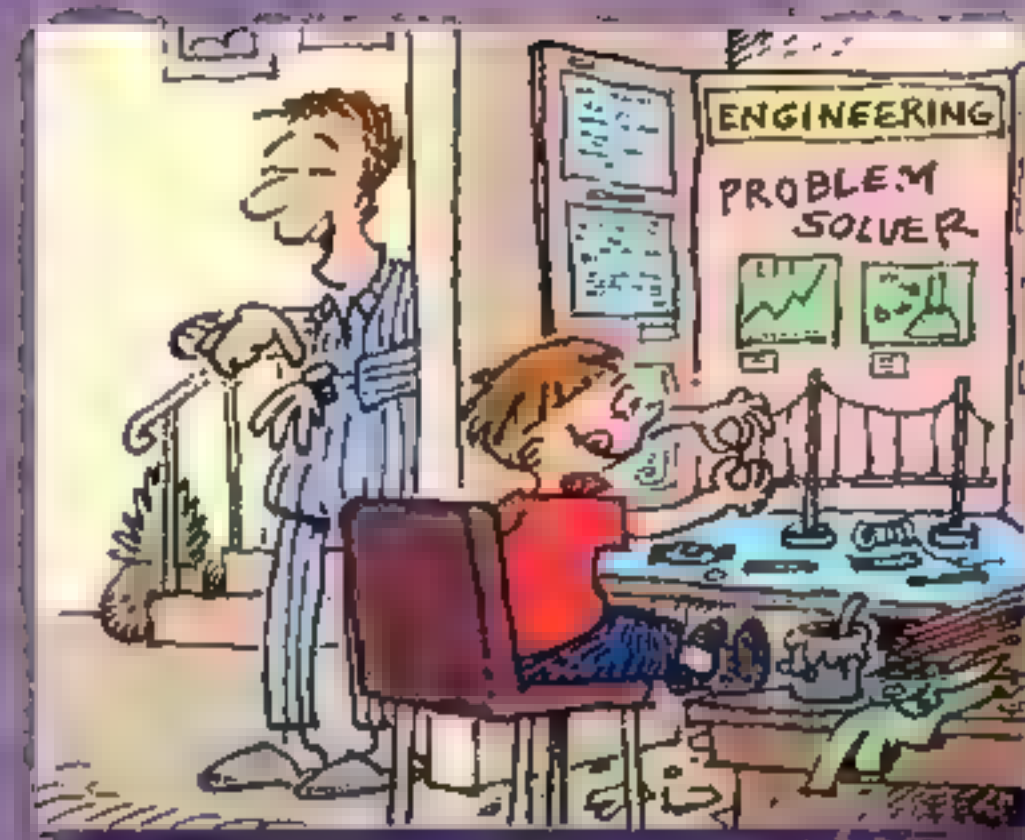
SERGIO ARAGONÉS
 PRESENTS

A MAD LOOK AT SCIENCE FAIRS



WRITER AND ARTIST: SERGIO ARAGONÉS





He's in action. He's in danger. He's in utero.



EMBRYONIC JONES

and the
TEMPLE OF WOMB

See!



...Embryonic Jones as he dodges
an amniocentesis needle!

Thrill!



...to Mrs. Jones' unstoppable
midnight craving for a meatball sub!

Gestate!



...as Embryonic Jones explores
his mom's secret chamber!

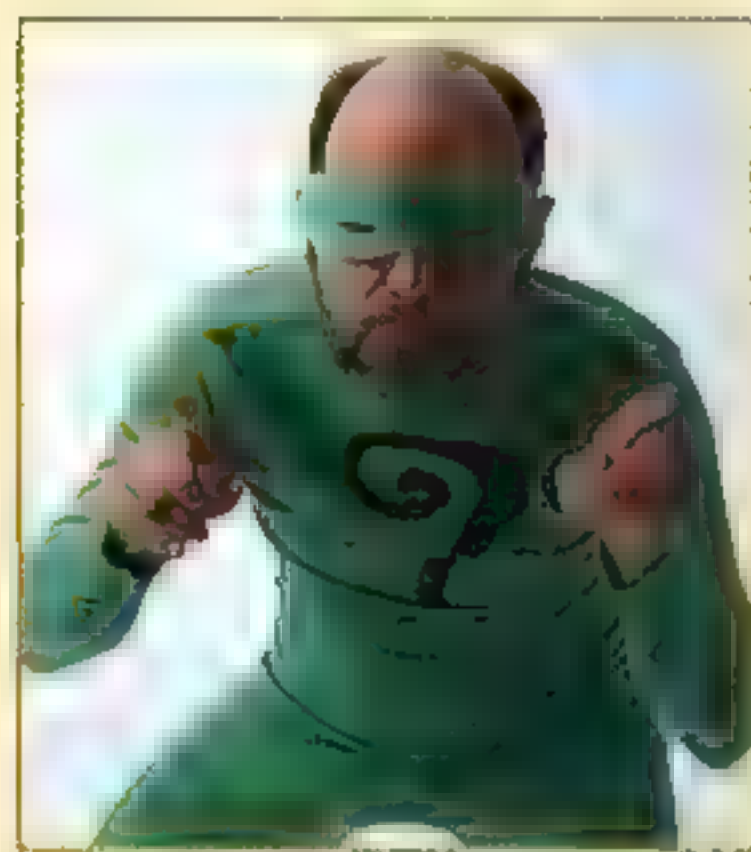
WRITER
DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST
RICHARD WILLIAMS

COMING OUT SOON!

A
MAD
PULL OUT
POSTER

An important message from MAD's Director of Business & Development,

**JEFFREY
LOZENGE**



In troubling times such as ours — and by “ours” I mean yours and mine, not someone else’s, which would be their troubling times, not ours — people — and by “people” I mean us, not those others who aren’t us but them — well, I’m sure you know what I’m getting at.

MAD — and by “MAD” I mean MAD — is a magazine whose time is and continues to be. It defines who we are and where we’ve been and where we are hoping to go if we can only find the money and get some time off. No reasonable person would argue with that.

And so it’s with that in mind — and by “that” I mean this, which is what I am about to say: I don’t wear a green suit with a question mark because I look attractive in it. I wear it because I must. A man must do what a man must do. And so must a woman. We are all one in nature’s garden.

Given all this, subscribing to MAD makes perfect sense. To you and me. Us.

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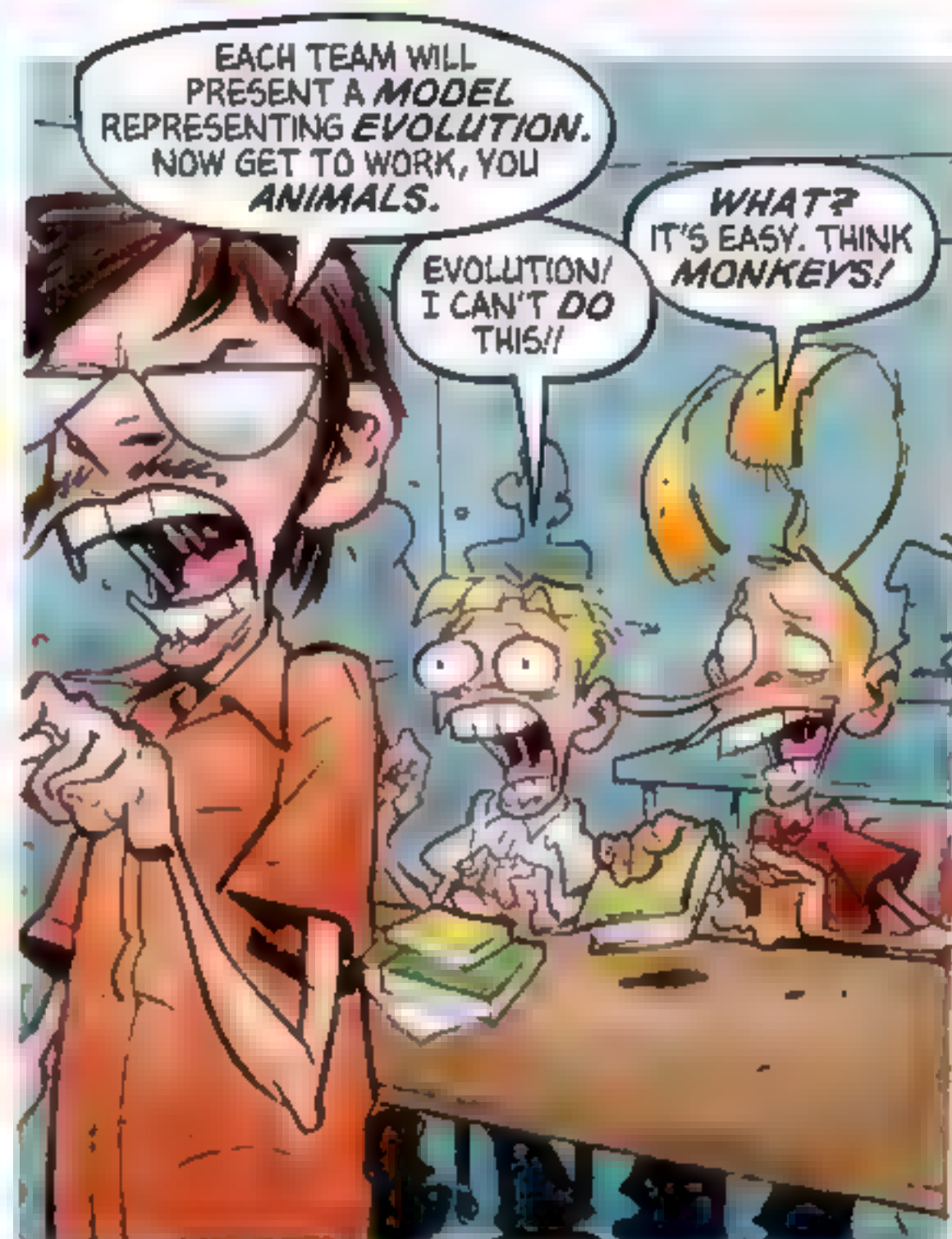
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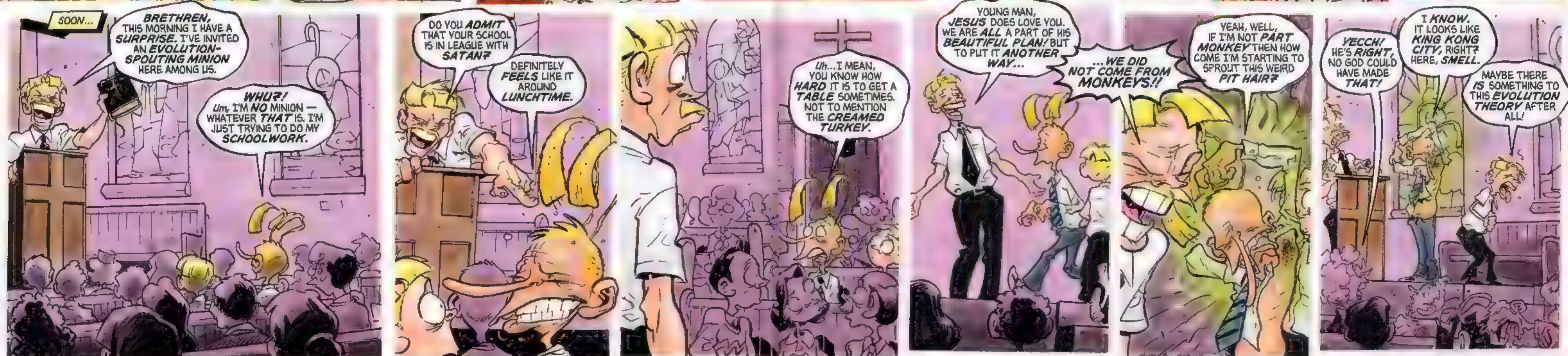
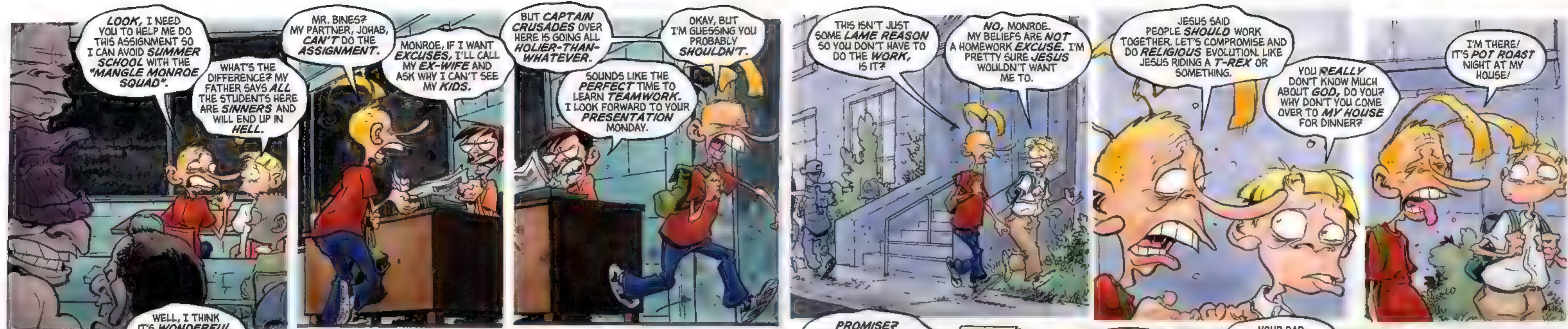
Key Code: A08FIL

Conclusive proof
that Darwin was
right! It's...

MONROE

and... Evolution







BOYS,
DO YOU HAVE YOUR
ASSIGNMENT?

Er, well,
we **SURE** do!
It's a **DIORAMA**
of a **CAVEMAN**
discovering the
BIBLE.

AND WHAT
EXACTLY
does it
mean?

IT MEANS THAT
IN **ARGUMENTS**
ABOUT **EVOLUTION**,
we all need to **GIVE**
a little.

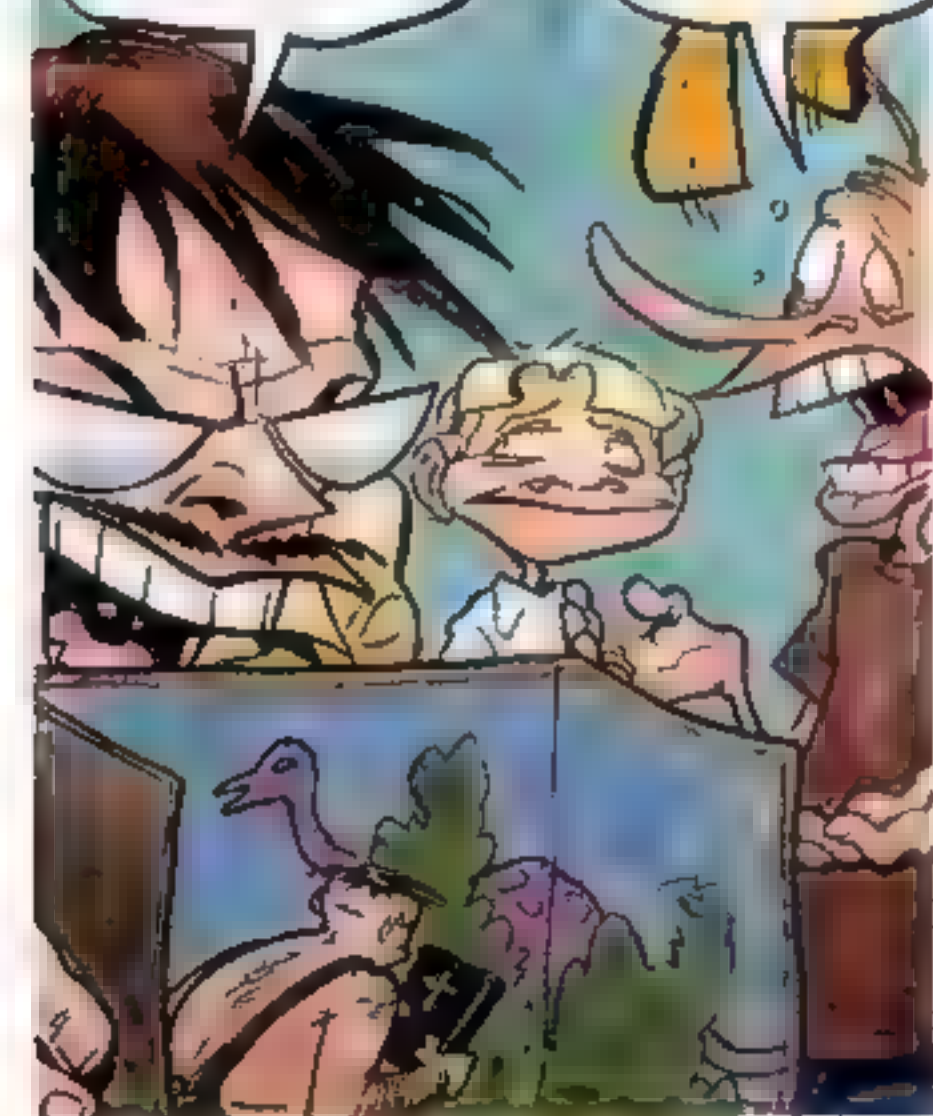
EXACTLY
WHAT I WAS
GONNA
say.

IT'S **OBVIOUS**
JOHAB DID ALL THE
WORK AND SINCE I'LL
PROBABLY GET
50 BUCKS FOR THIS ON
eBAY, I'M GIVING
HIM A "B".

BUT I SPENT
ALL WEEKEND
trying to get this
done. I even went
to **CHURCH**!

LOOK ON
THE **BRIGHT SIDE**.
At least you
learned how to
PRAY.

DUDE, I'VE
HAD **THAT**
one down for
a long
time...



THE NEXT DAY
AT SCHOOL.

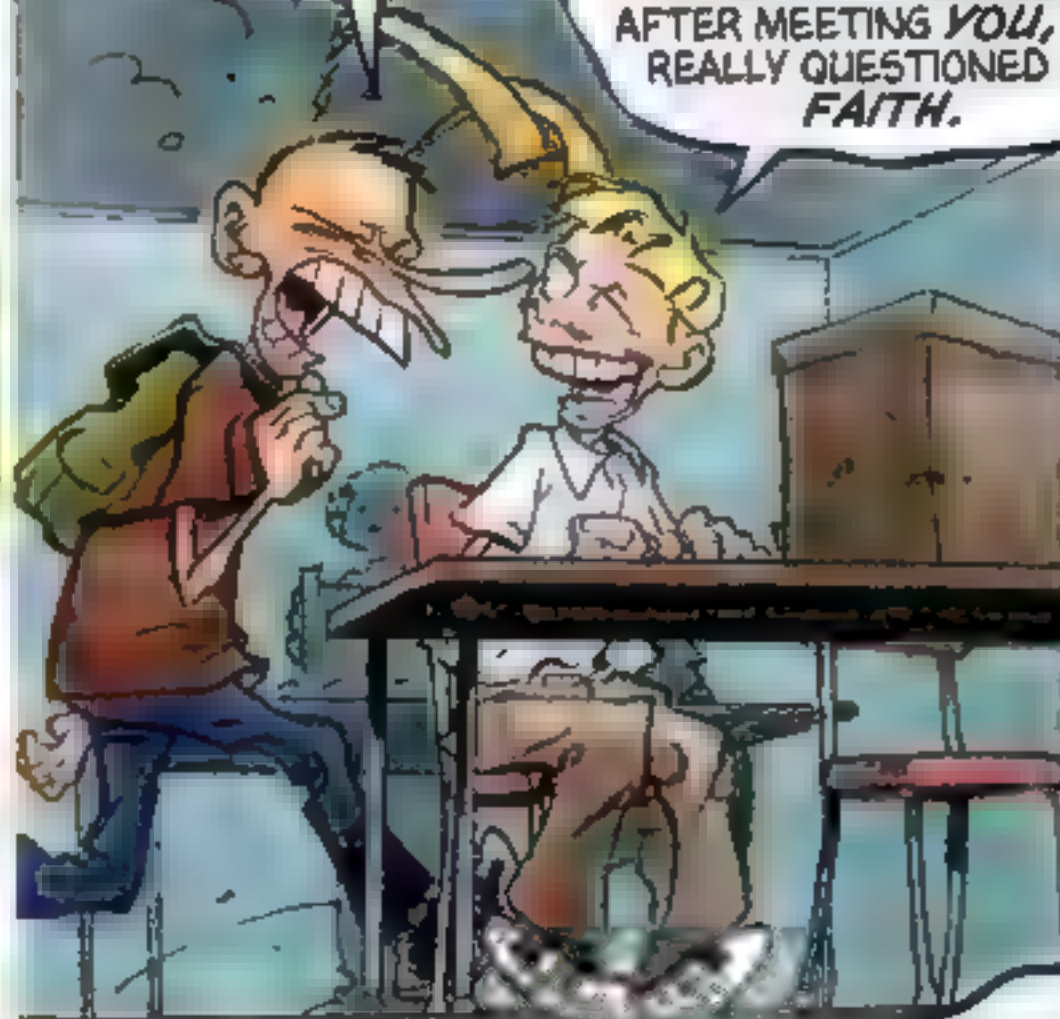
HEY, JOHAB.
SORRY ABOUT
messing up your
dad's **BIG SHOW**
yesterday.

IT'S FOR THE BEST.
HE TOOK SOME **TIME OFF**
to go on a **MISSION**.
After meeting you, he's
really questioned his
FAITH.

WELL
THAT'S **COOL**,
I guess.

AND WHILE
I **STILL** QUESTION
whether I've
descended from an
animal, it's
PRETTY OBVIOUS
that you did.
DEFINITELY.

OKAY
THEN.



SEE,
THERE ARE **SOME**
THINGS that science
can't explain and
OTHER THINGS that
GOD wants no credit
for. Like **MONROE**,
here.

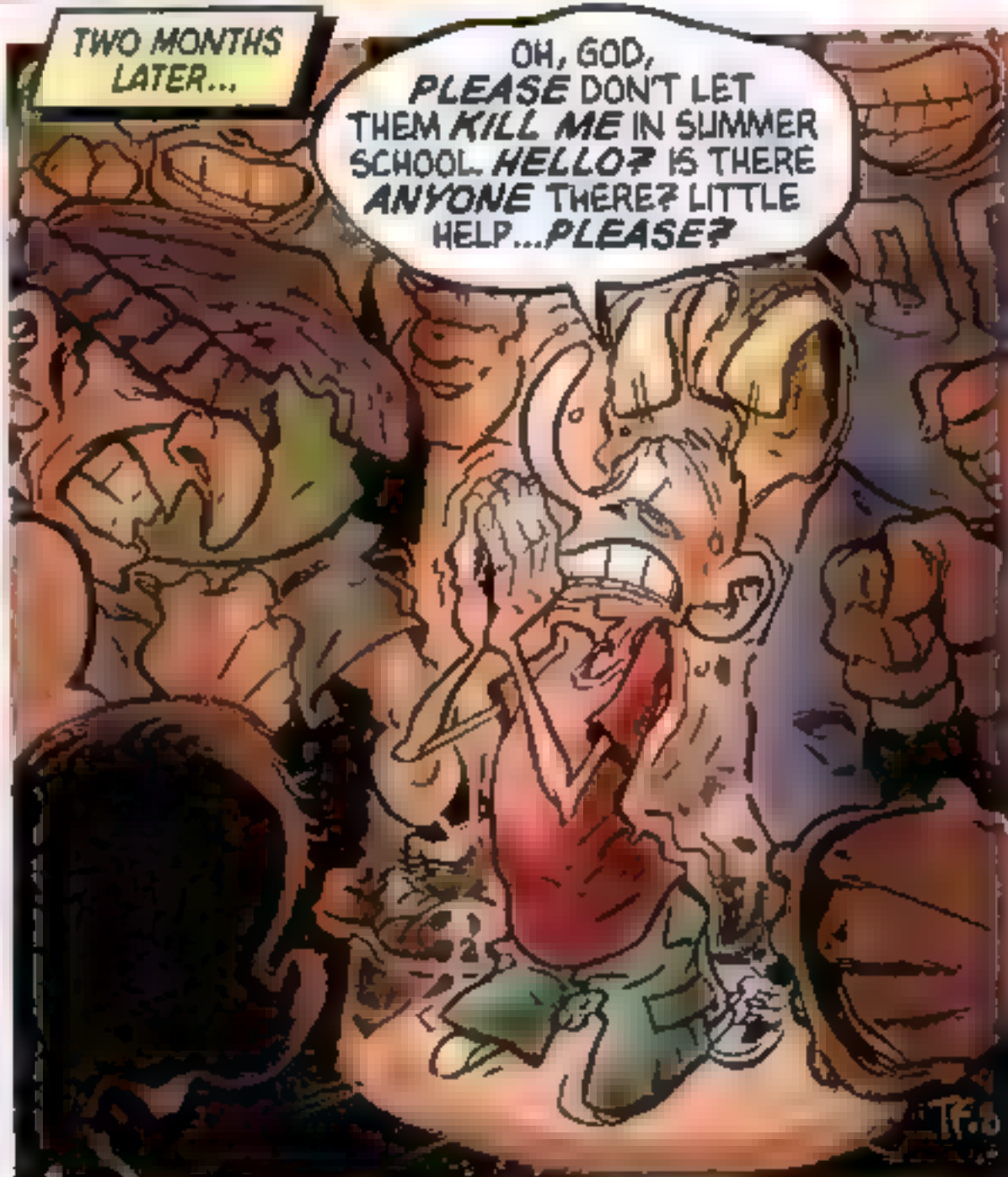
COMPPELLING
AND **CONTROVERSIAL**.
I **LIKE** it. Nice work,
JOHAB! **MONROE**, I'll
see you in summer
school.

WHAT!?



TWO MONTHS
LATER...

OH, GOD,
PLEASE DON'T LET
them **KILL ME** in summer
school. **HELLO?** IS THERE
ANYONE there? LITTLE
HELP...PLEASE?





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MAD CLASSIC!

MAD

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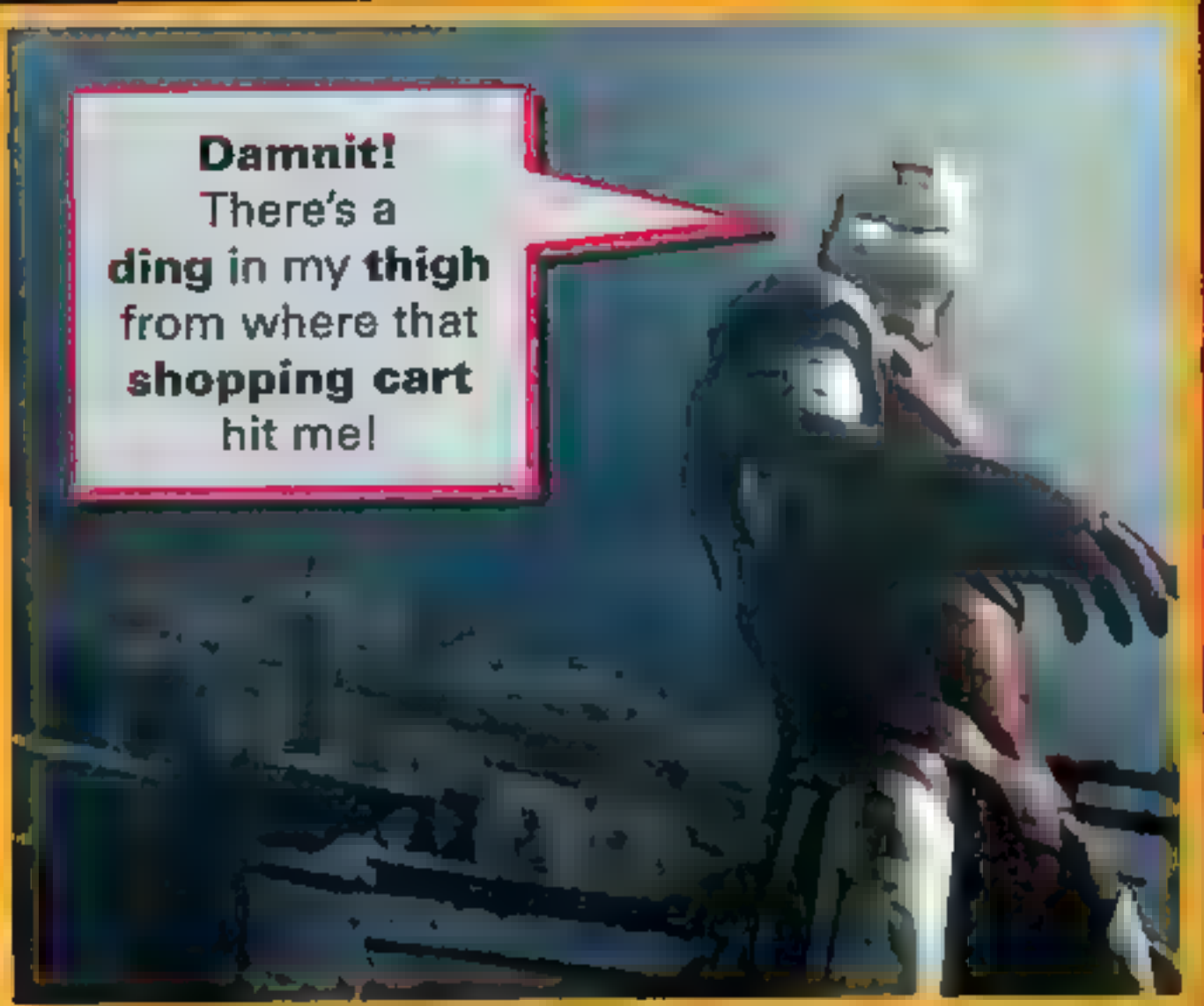


Demand is expected to be high and the number of issues is limited, so it’s important that you act **NOW** to insure that we’re able to give you the finger!

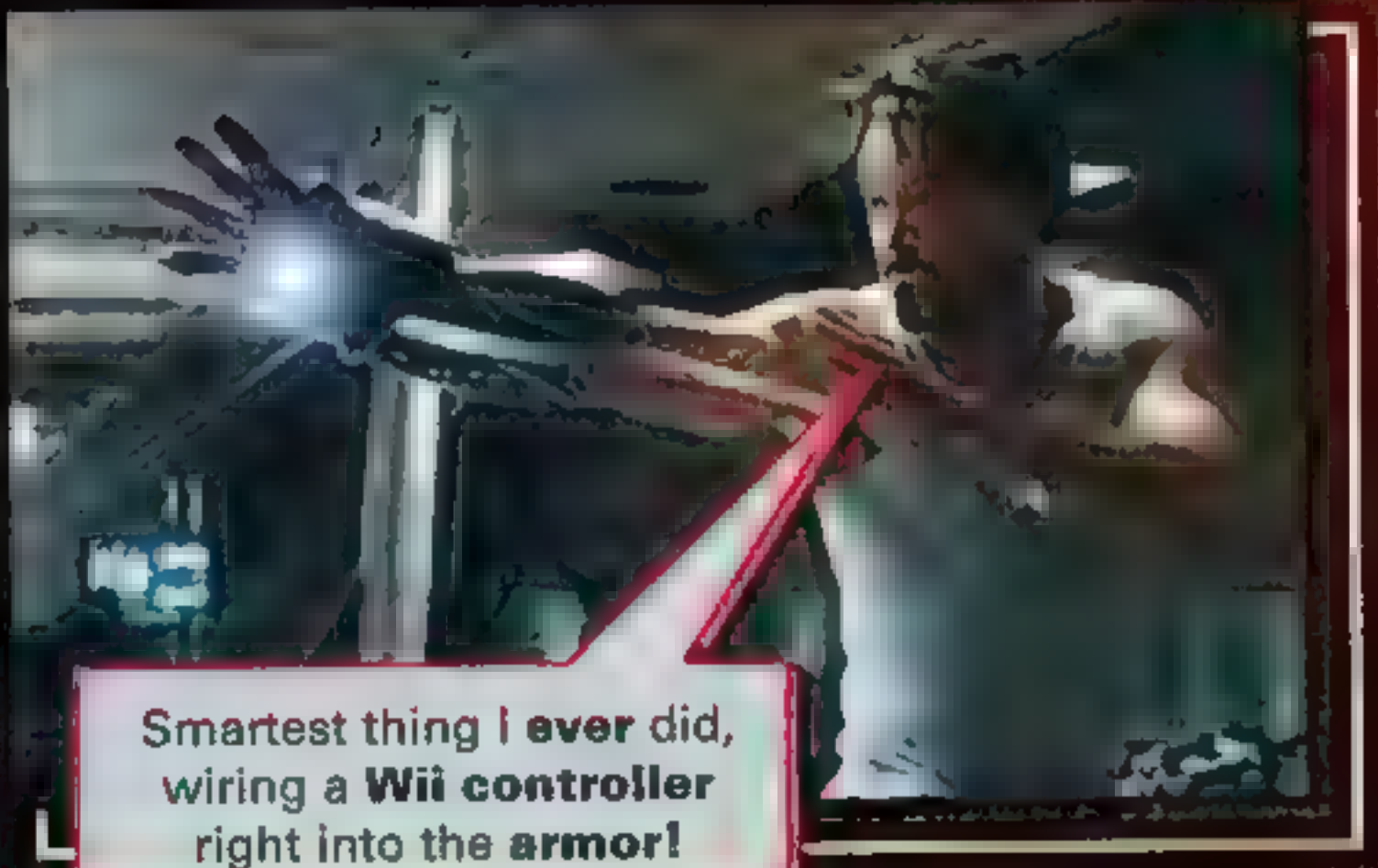
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Damnit!
There's a
ding in my thigh
from where that
shopping cart
hit me!



Smartest thing I ever did,
wiring a Wii controller
right into the armor!



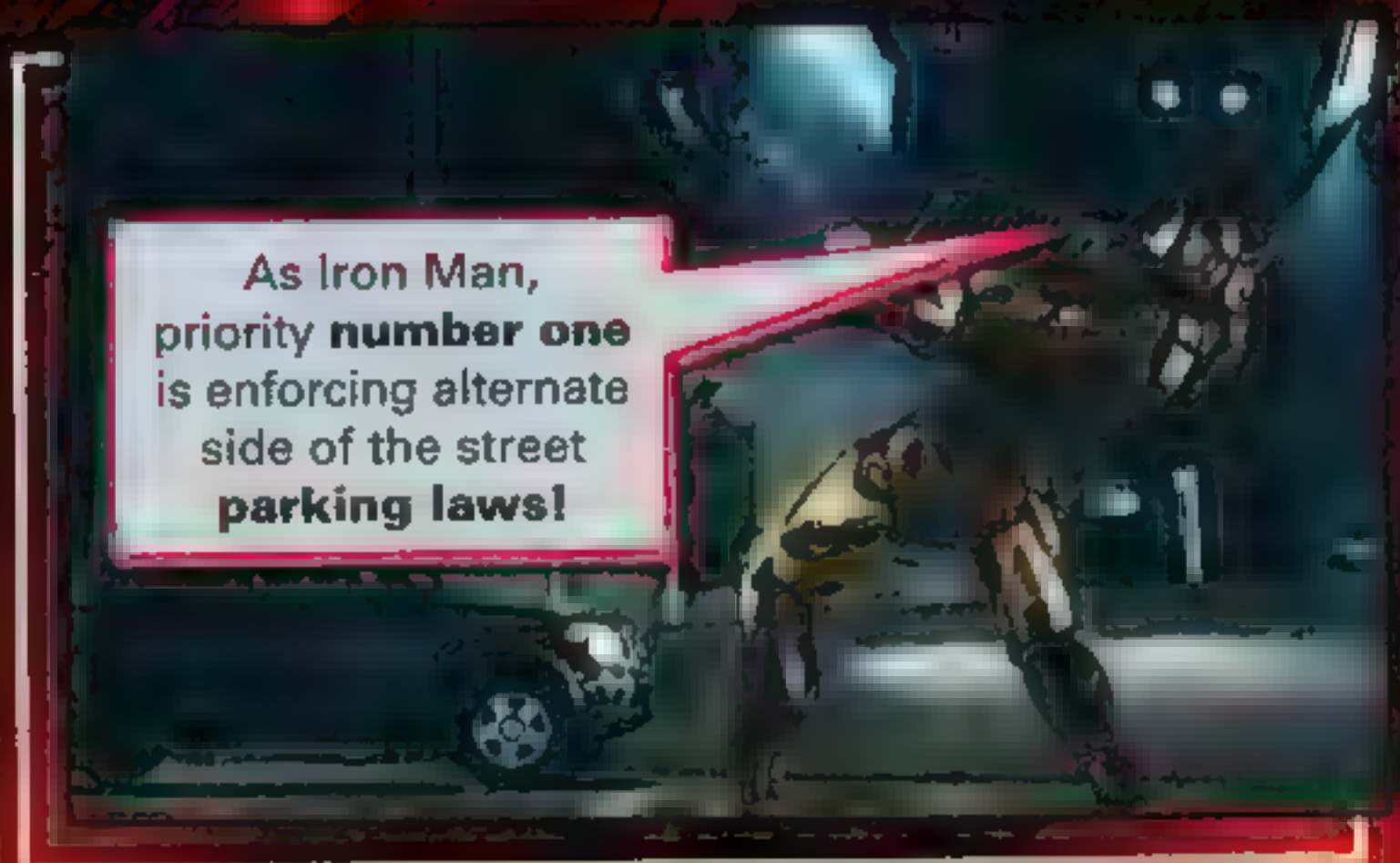
My God!
I've stumbled into
Eliot Spitzer's
secret love dungeon!



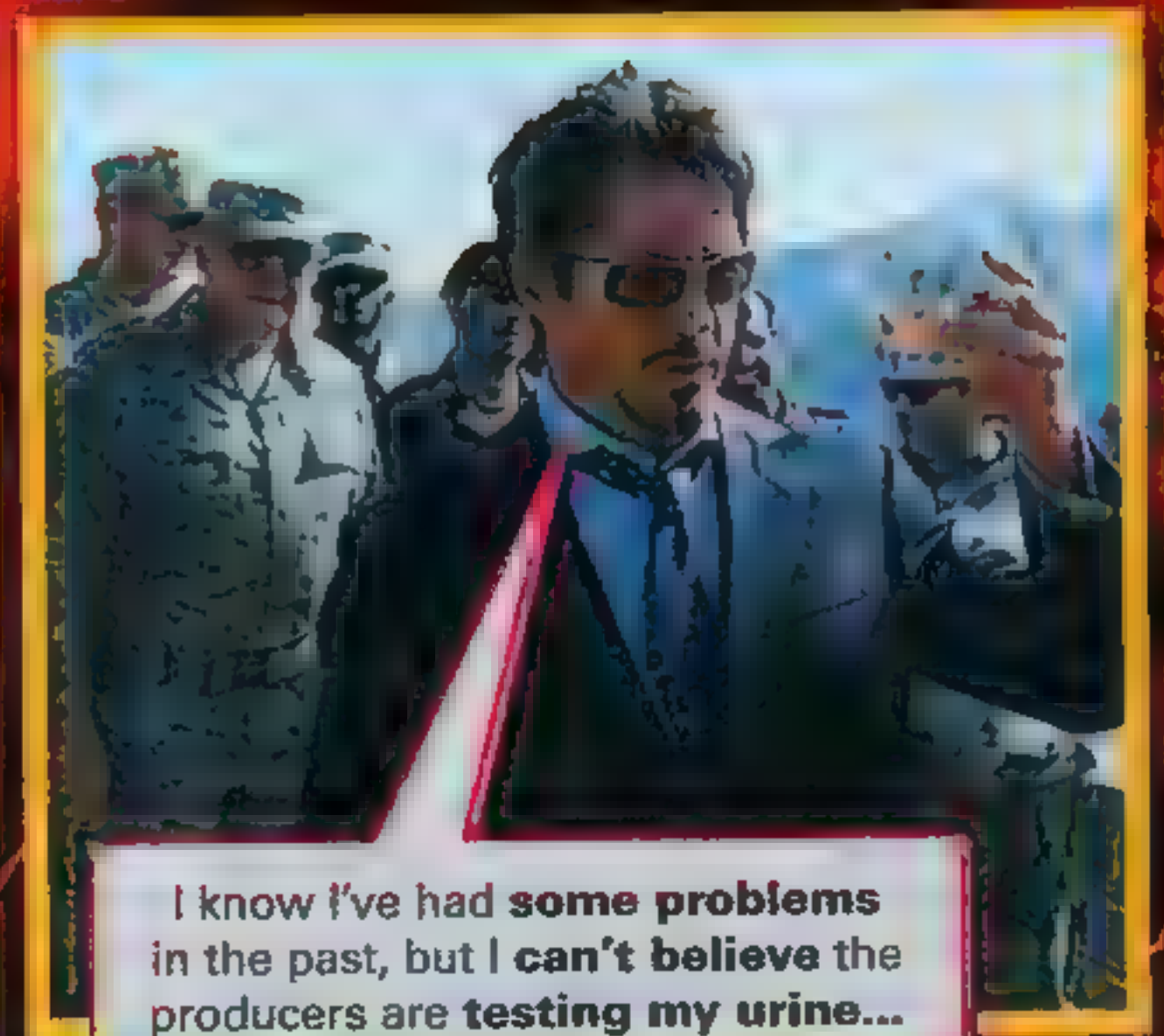
Help us, Iron Man!
You've gotta
save the city from
Pamela Anderson's
rogue breast implant!

MONKEY IN THE METAL DEPT.

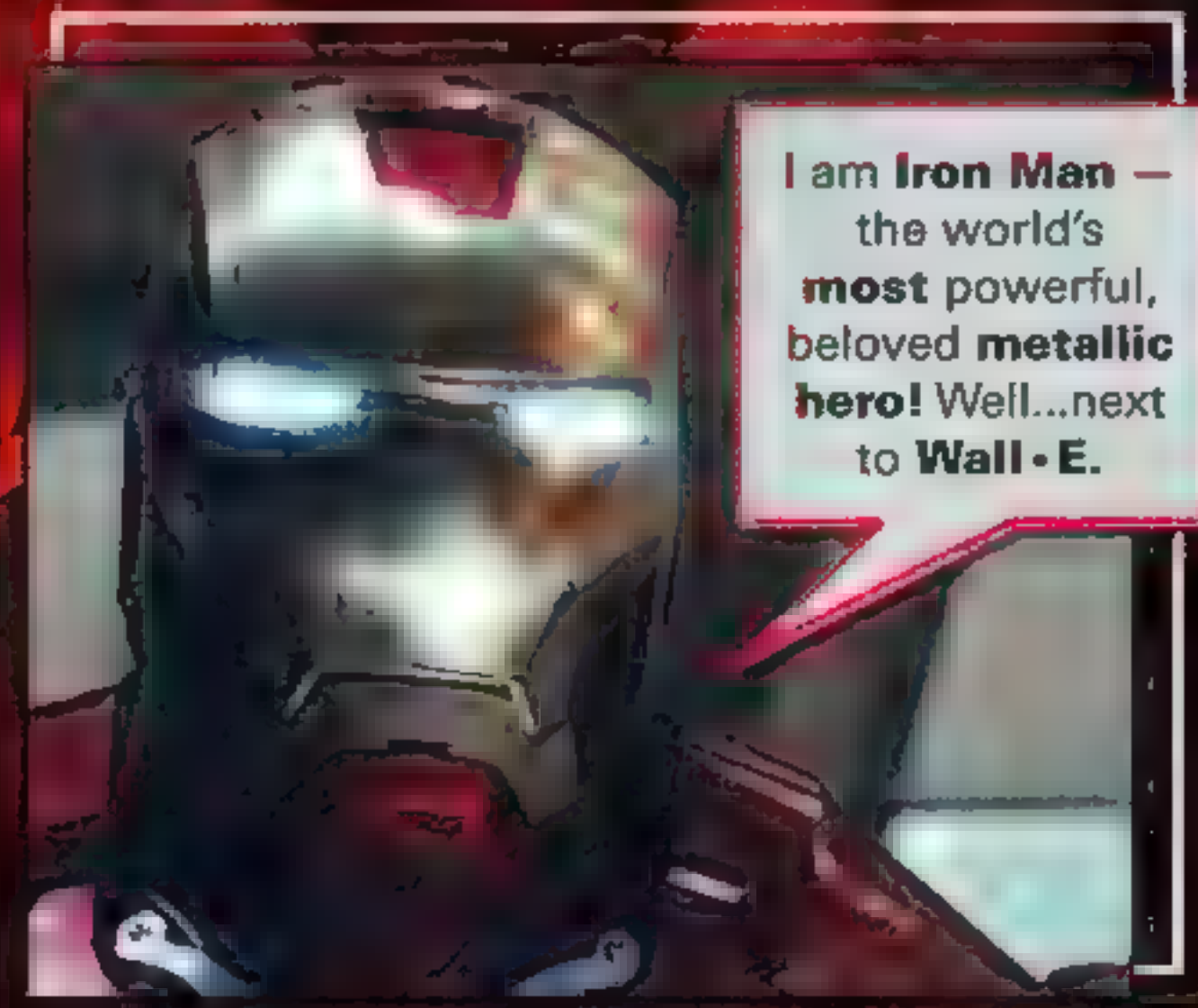
MAD's RUSTY IRON MAN



As Iron Man,
priority number one
is enforcing alternate
side of the street
parking laws!



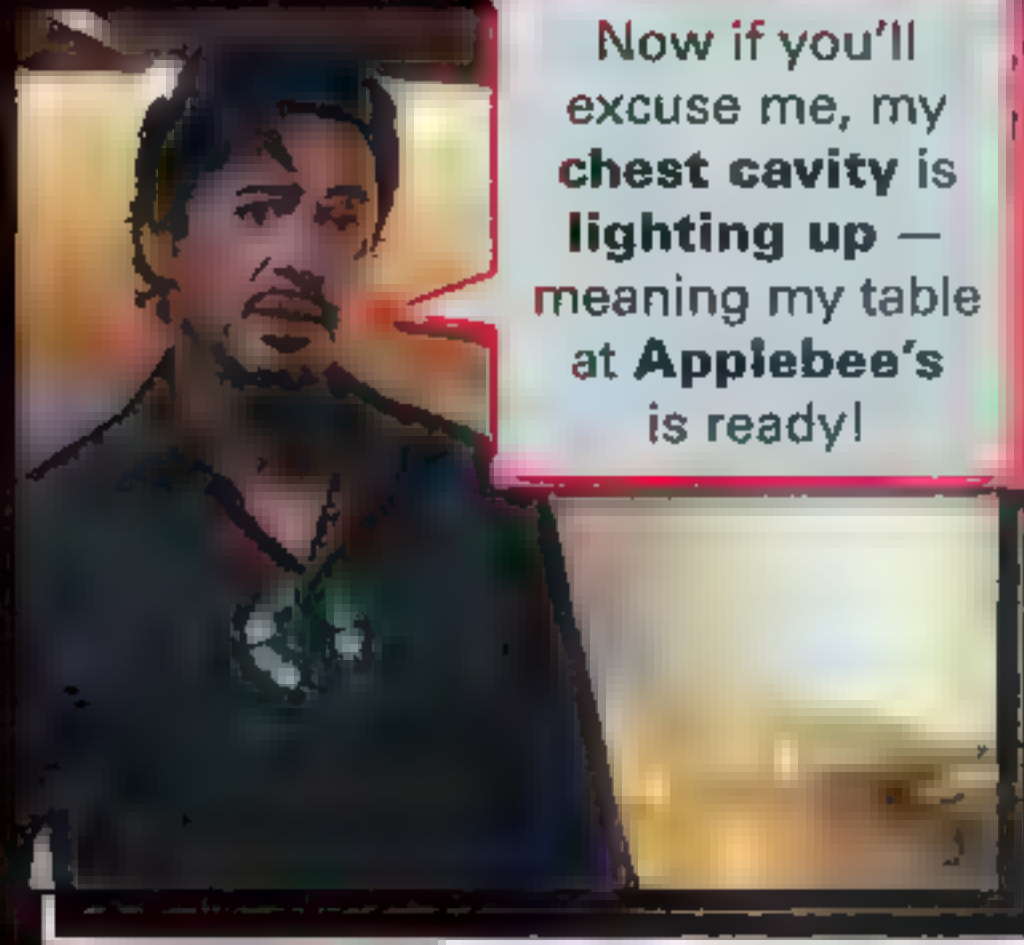
I know I've had some problems
in the past, but I can't believe the
producers are testing my urine...



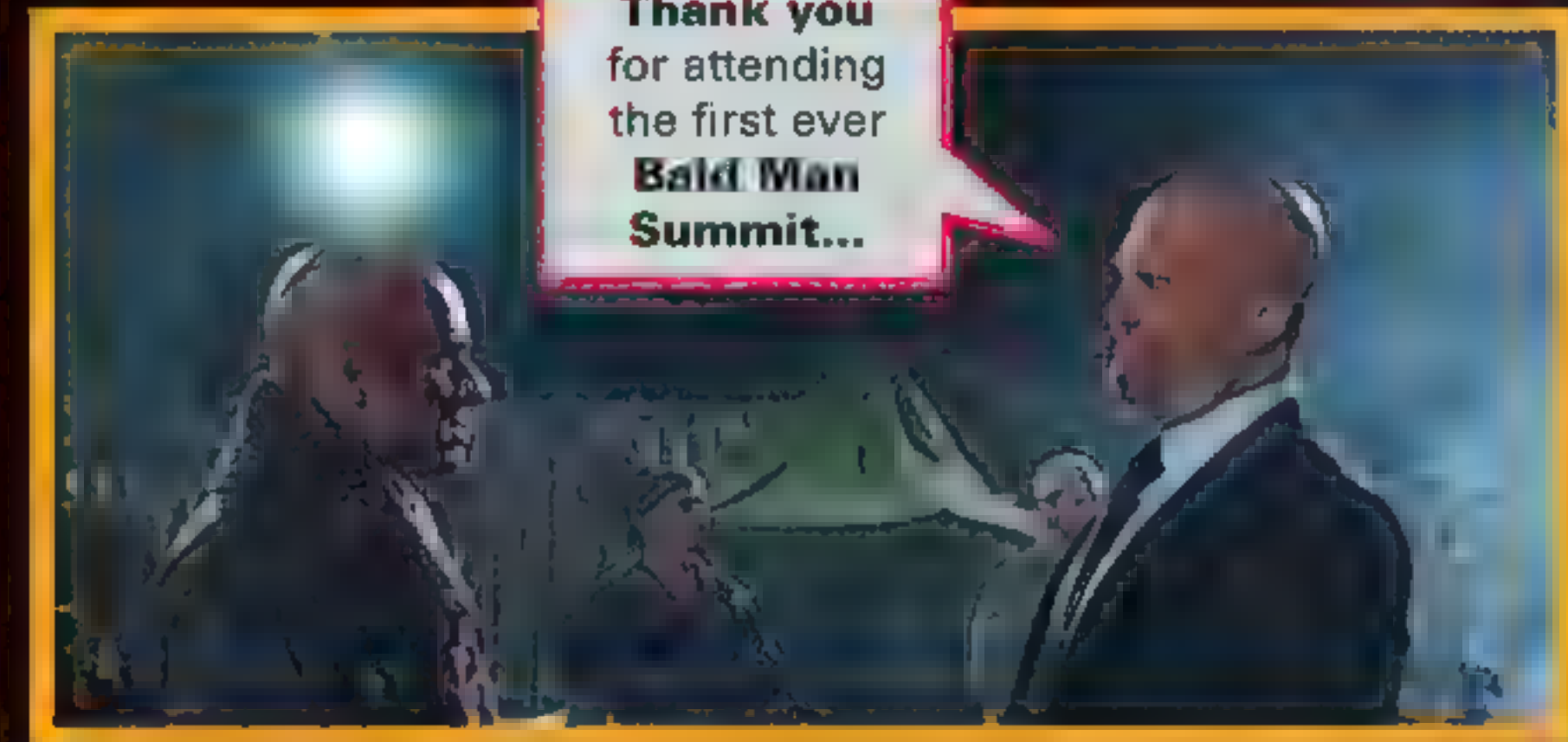
I am Iron Man —
the world's
most powerful,
beloved metallic
hero! Well...next
to Wall • E.



Sure, it's a
super-sweet
costume — but
I'm going broke on
f\$*&in' Turtlewax!



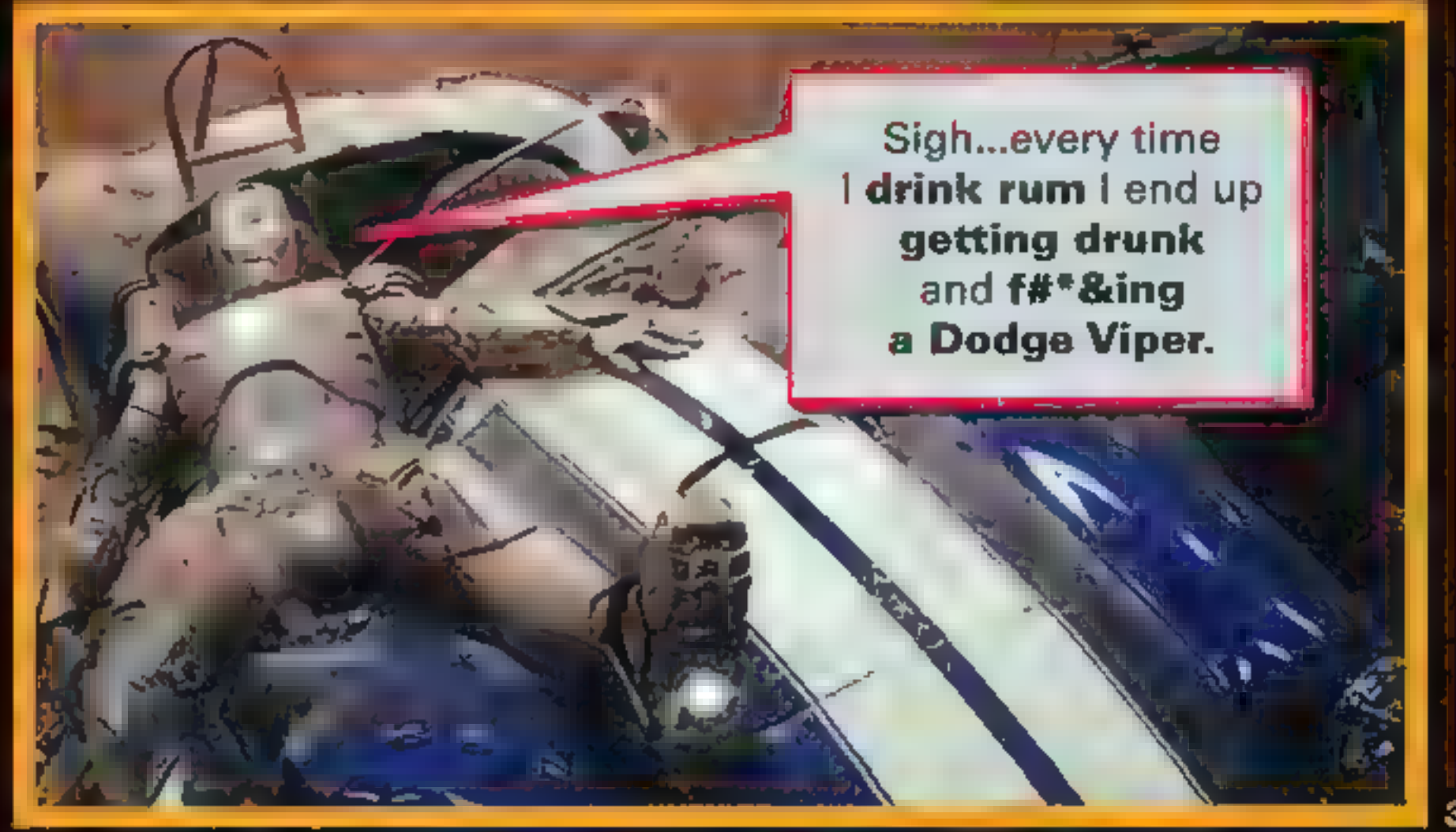
Now if you'll
excuse me, my
chest cavity is
lighting up —
meaning my table
at Applebee's
is ready!



Thank you
for attending
the first ever
Bald Man
Summit...



When not
fighting injustice
as Iron Man, I also
work parties as a
Bono look-alike.



Sigh...every time
I drink rum I end up
getting drunk
and f\$*&ing
a Dodge Viper.

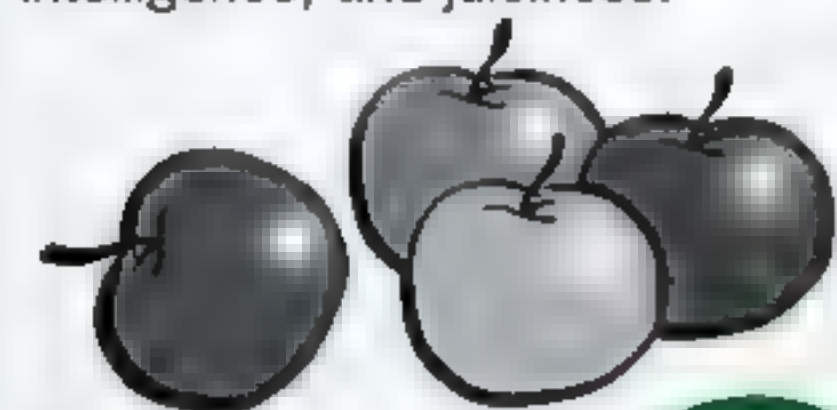


Fancy-Shmancy Food
Unbelievably High Prices



Apples

At our secret quality testing centers all our apples are tested for firmness, taste, visual appeal, stem-rotation, intelligence, and juiciness.



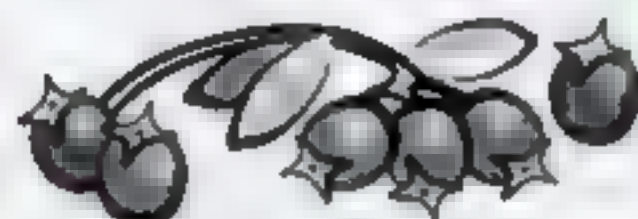
2 for
\$7.00



Cranberries

Our award-winning cranberries are grown locally on a 400-acre plot cultivated solely by its owner, 76-year-old Jane Fertlandan, and her dyslexic son, Jeffy. Both always wash their hands after going to the bathroom.

1 lb. for
\$16.00



Blueberries

Each berry is individually wrapped in three layers of UV-blocking, organically-produced nickel foil to ensure long-lasting freshness.

1 lb. for \$27.00



Bananas

Bananas are dirty and unnatural, and we don't sell them at A-Hole Foods®.



Broccoli

Before being shelved, each broccoli stalk is treated to a free weekend spa treatment and polished to an eye-catching sheen with a combination of Turtle Wax and vinegar distilled by blind Nordic monks.

2 lbs. for
\$72.99

plus cost of
Turtle Wax



Asparagus

Our asparagus is a good source of vitamin C (like its cousins: leeks and onions), and a fine garnish (like its fraternal grandfather: garlic). Our asparagus is untouched by human hands and kept in hermetically-sealed jars that cannot be opened.

\$15.99

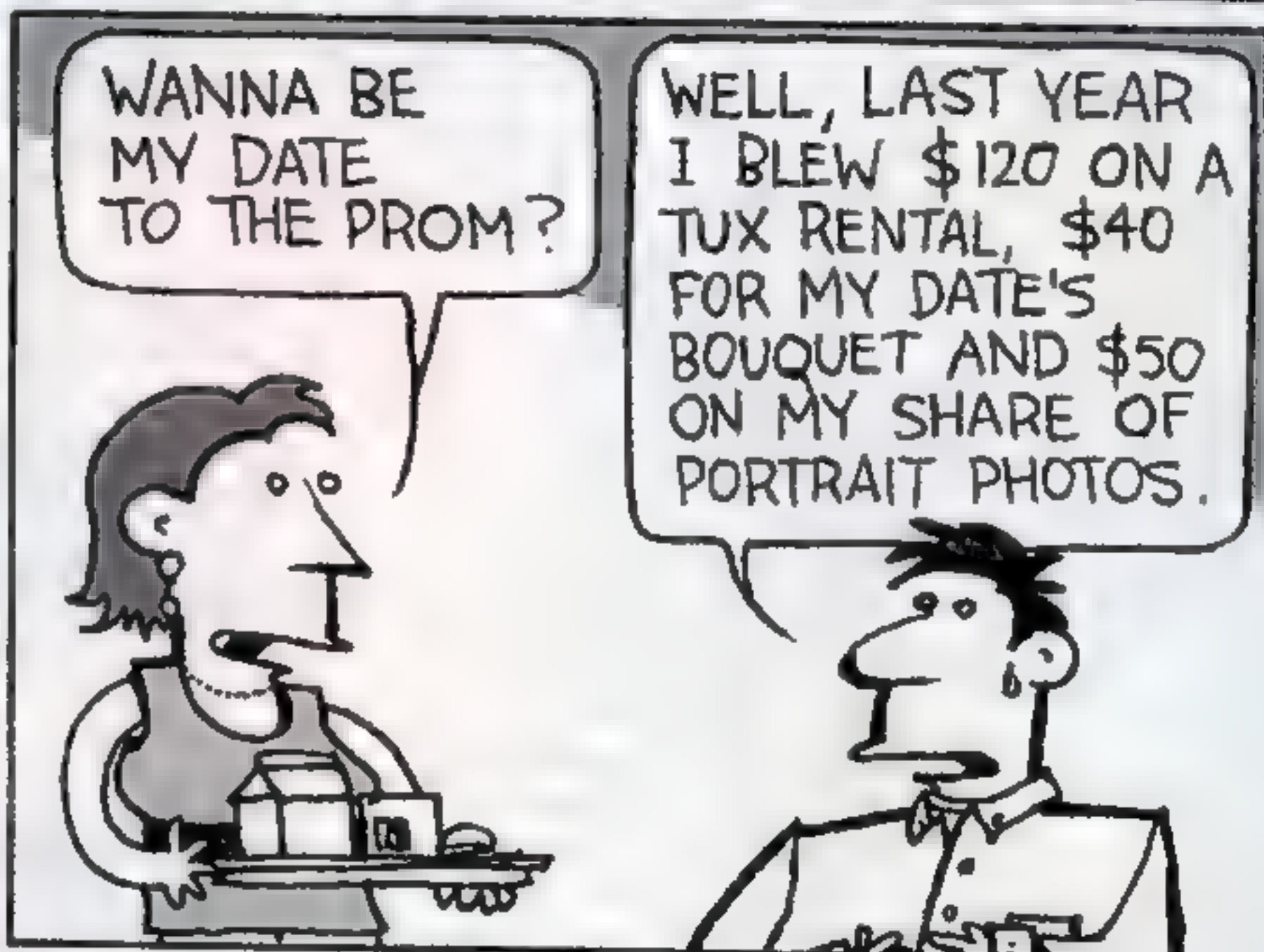
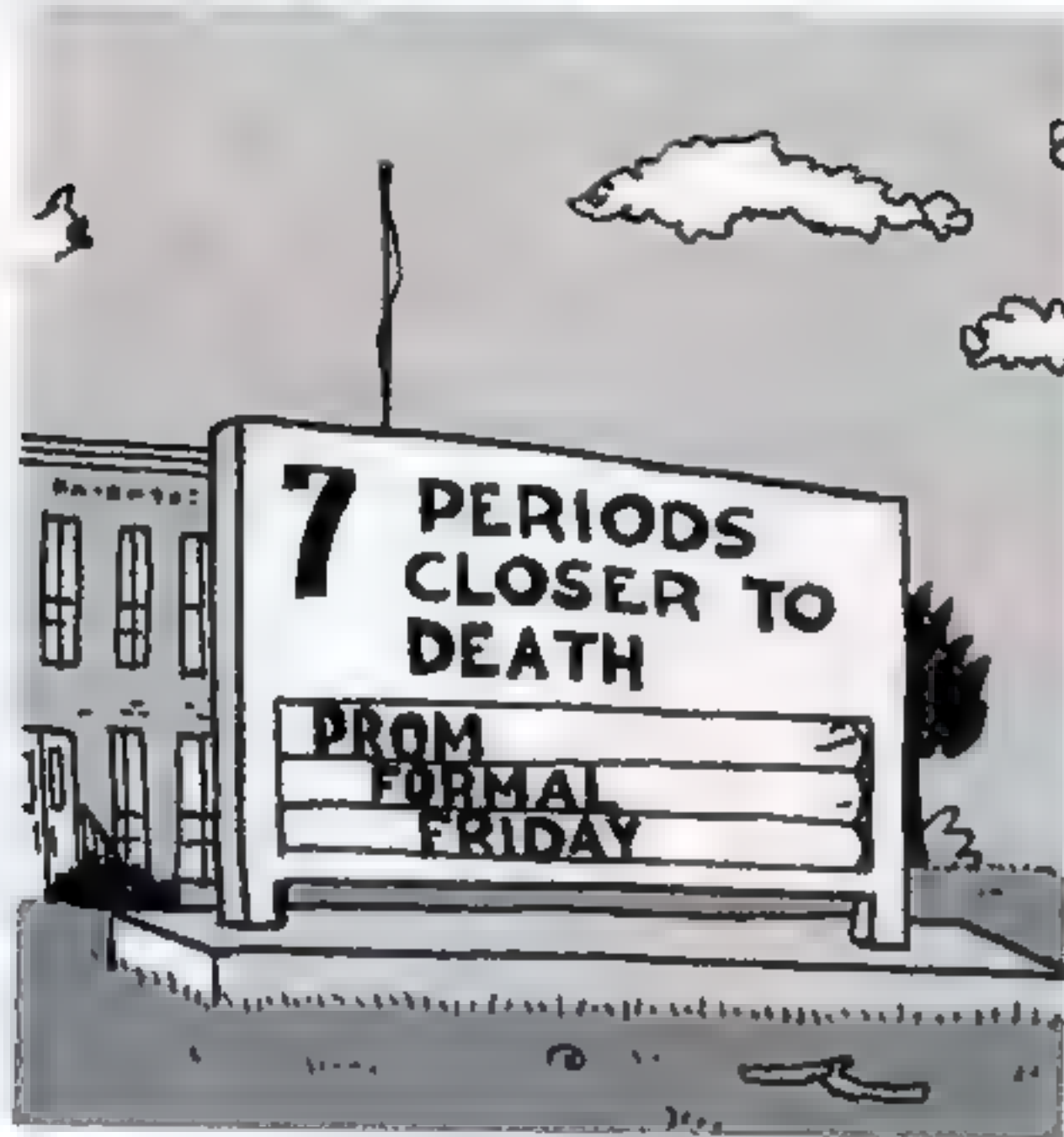


Chicken

All chickens sold at A-Hole Foods® are free-range and raised to hold basic Christian beliefs. Their feed is antibiotic-free and composed of the finest of imported Italian grains. Every coop is ocean-front and temperature-controlled. Monkeys serve as butlers.

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MAD KIDS: If you danced and sang in the halls of a real high school, you'd be sent to detention before you reached the first chorus, don't you think?

JANESSA ANNE HUGGENS: We actually DO burst into song in real life! Me and Zac do it at the mall. I've never actually been in detention. The biggest trouble I ever got into was for chewing gum in dance class.

MAD KIDS: What kind of weird fan moments have you had?

ZAC EFRON: I got kissed openly one time. I just got grabbed and kissed. I was completely unprepared, too.



GOOFY GAGS!



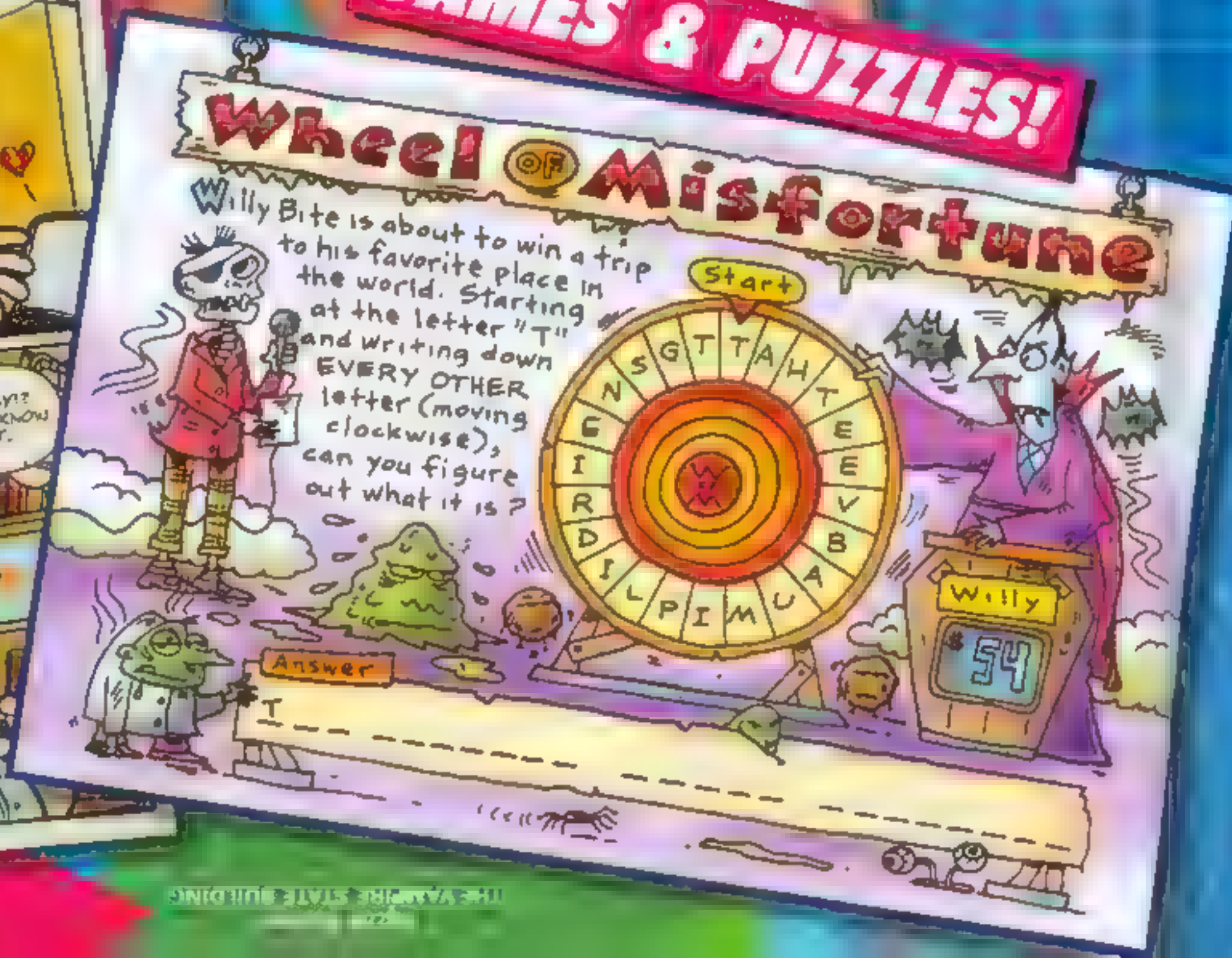
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In the classic scene from the very first Indiana Jones movie, *Raiders of the Lost Ark*, the daring archeologist exclaims, "Snakes! I hate snakes!" But that was many years ago, and since then the world has changed and our hero has faced many new adventures. We bet that today snakes wouldn't even make Indy's list of the 10 things he hates most. In fact, given that we have the following article written, drawn and ready to fly, we're sure of it! Here's...

10 THINGS INDIANA JONES HATES MORE THAN SNAKES

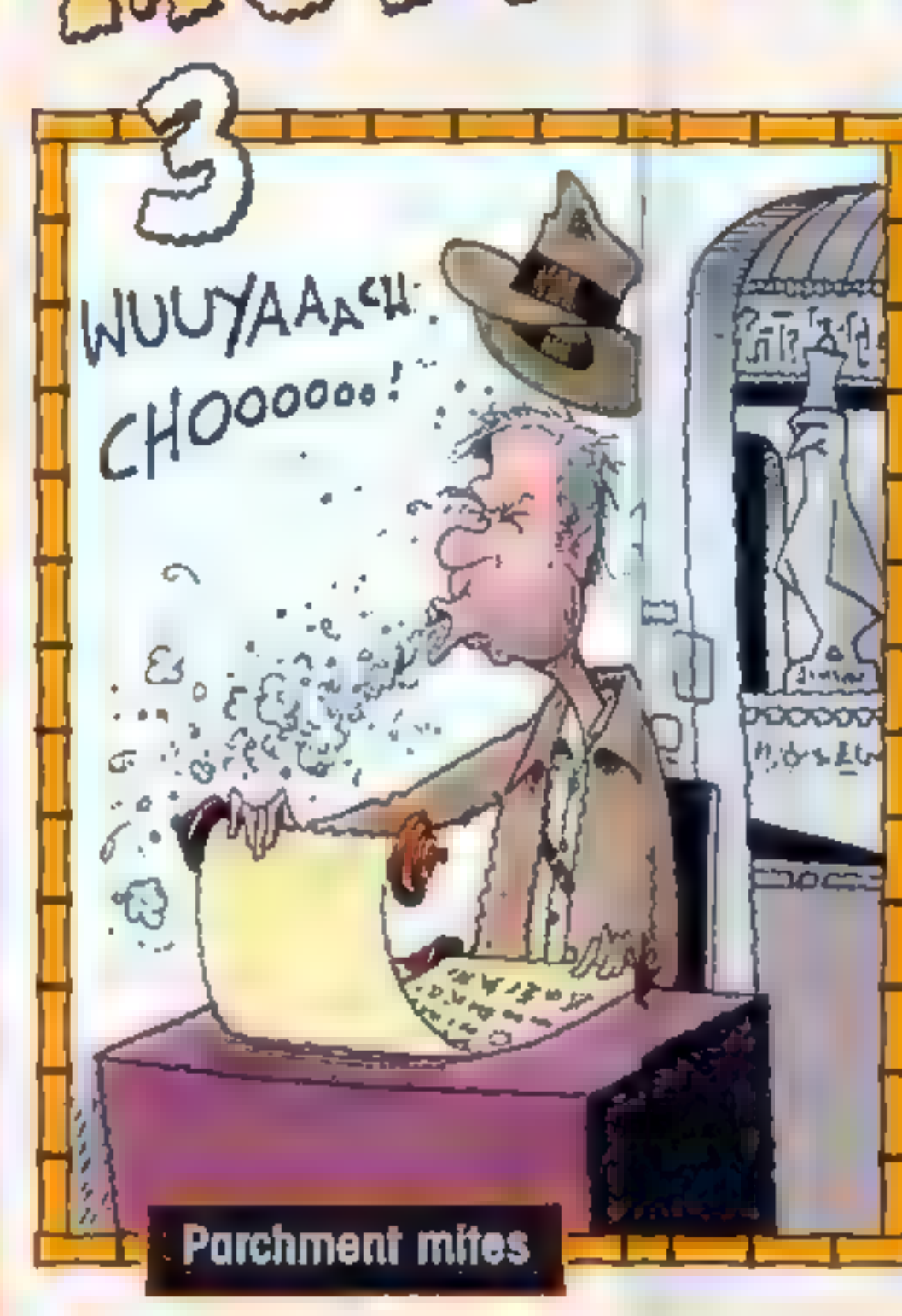
JOHN CALDWELL'S



The time-consuming drudgery of bullwhip knots



When that DaVinci Code a-hole Robert Langdon starts trash talking



Parchment mites



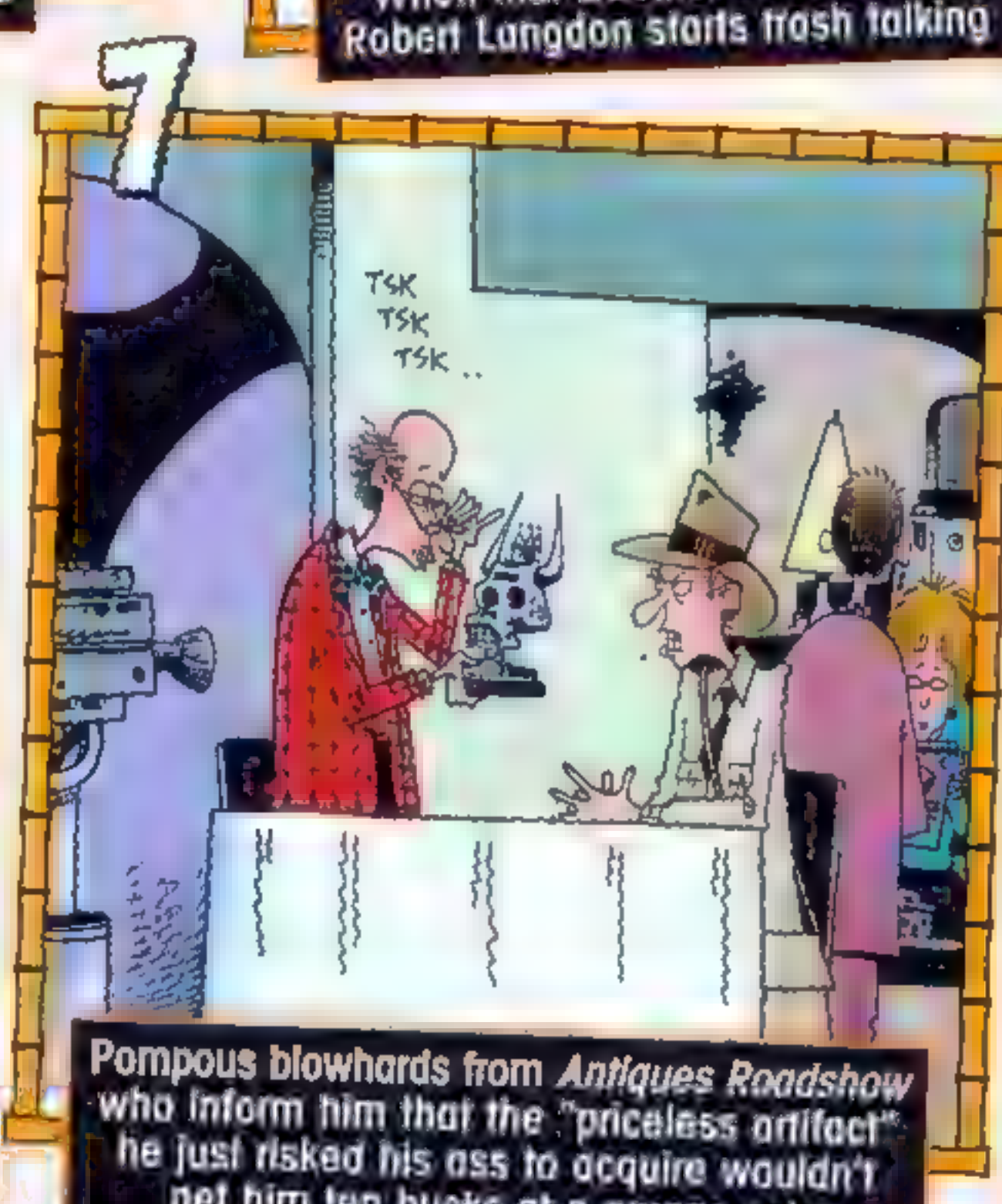
People who take him for a metrosexual just because of the manbag



Having an entire day's dig ruined by some drunken frat house furd on a scavenger hunt



The sad fact that Febreze stopped working on the old chapeau about 15 years ago



Pompous blowhards from Antiques Roadshow who inform him that the "priceless artifact" he just risked his ass to acquire wouldn't net him ten bucks at a garage sale



Bowling

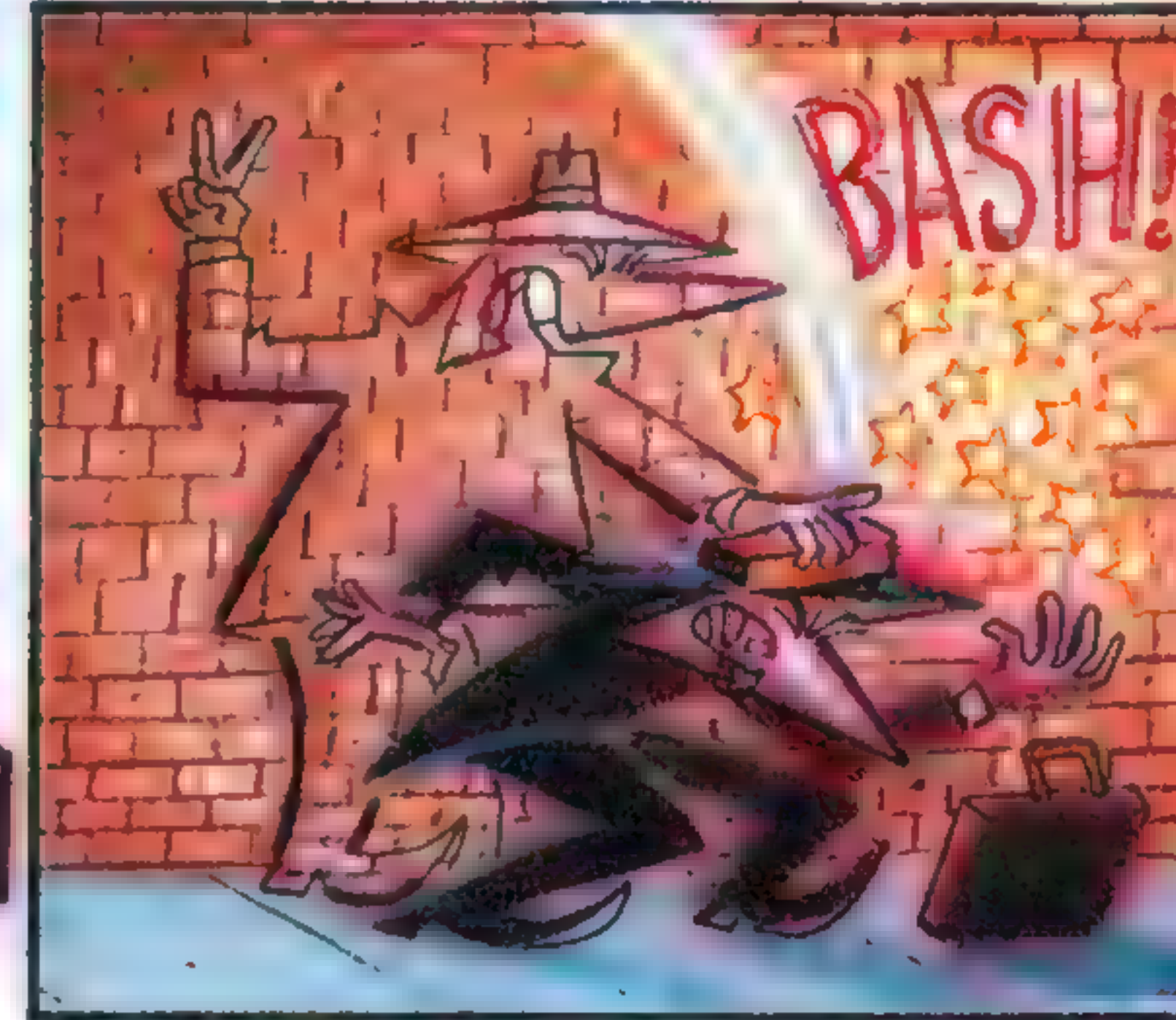
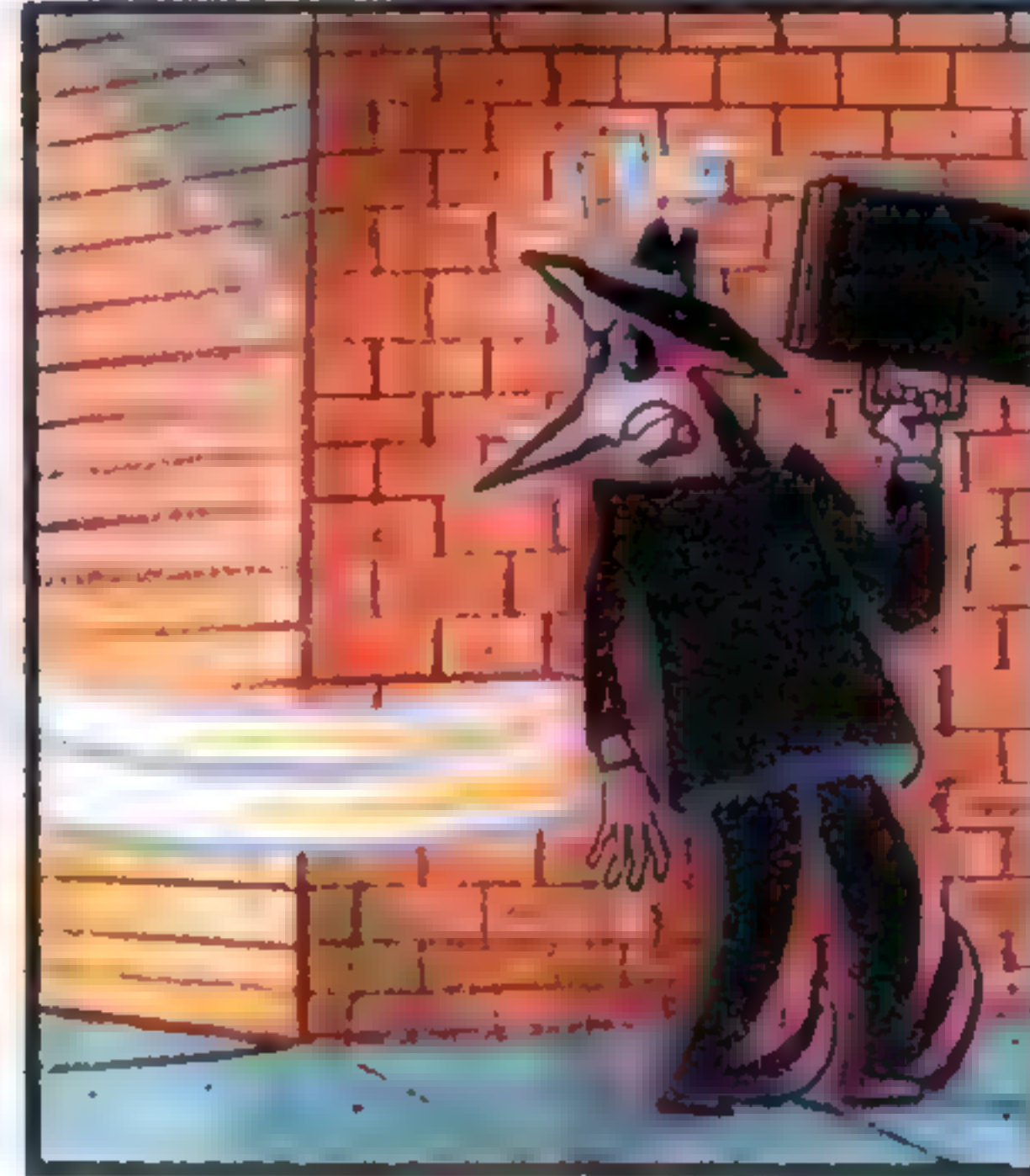
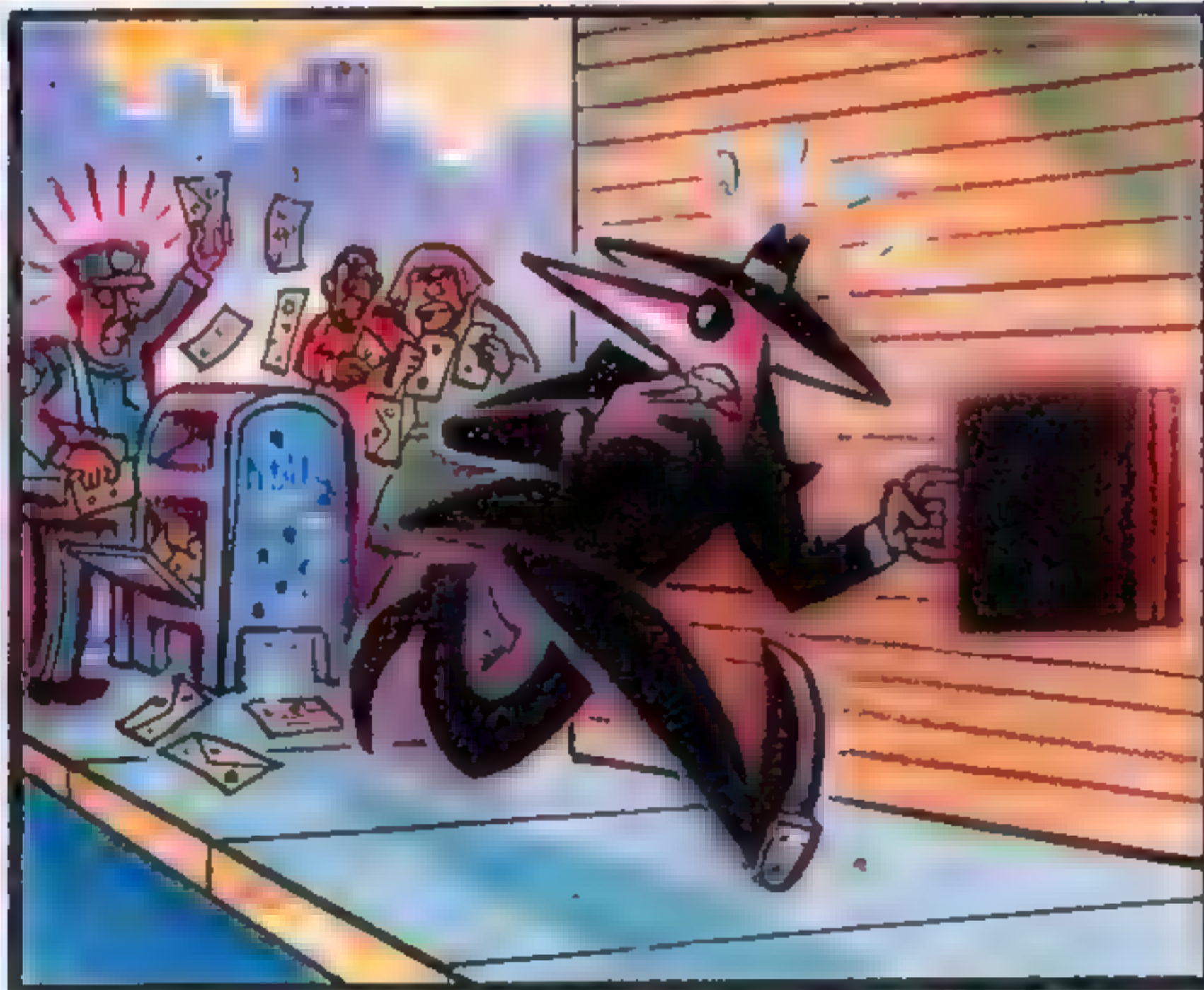
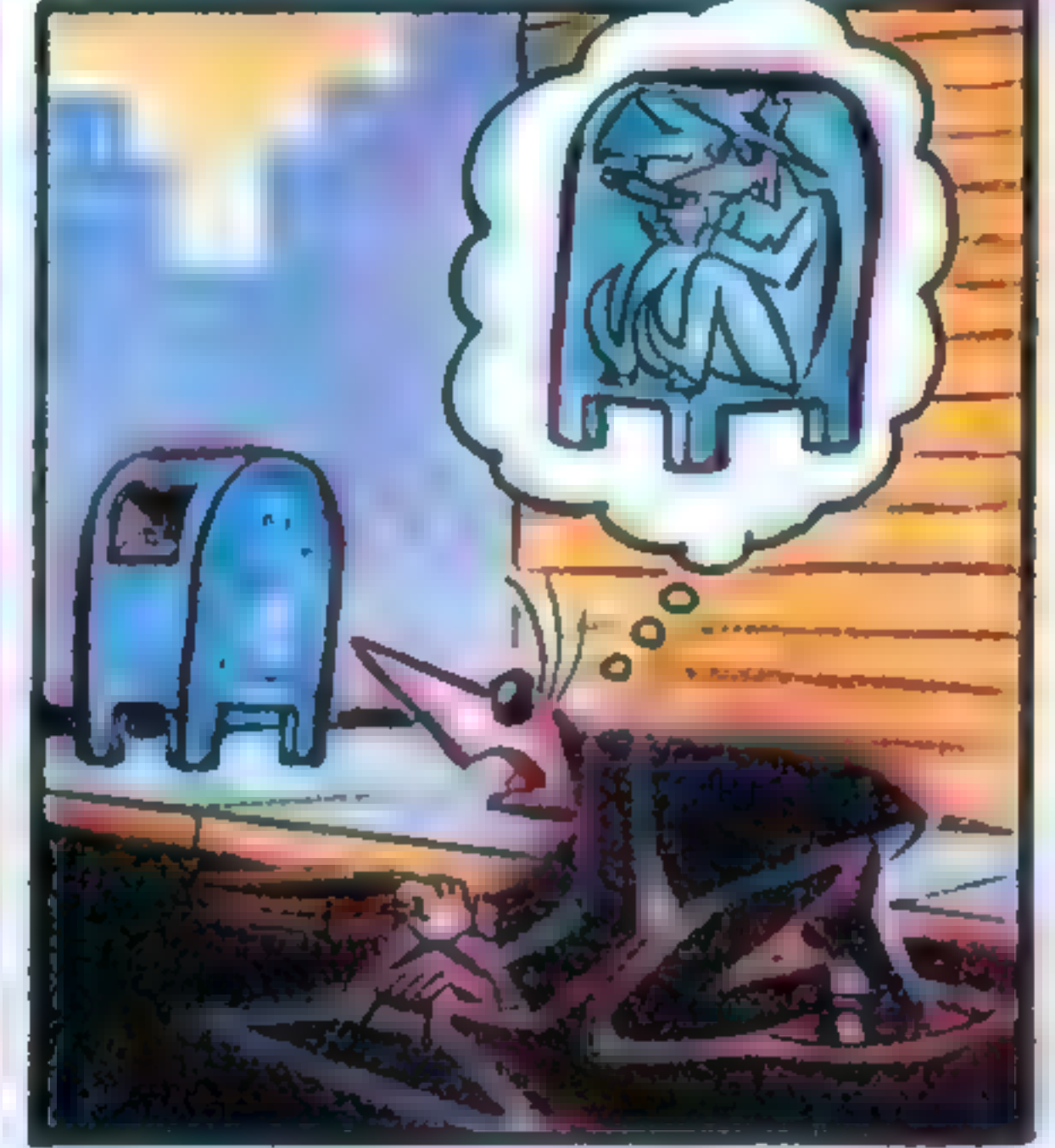
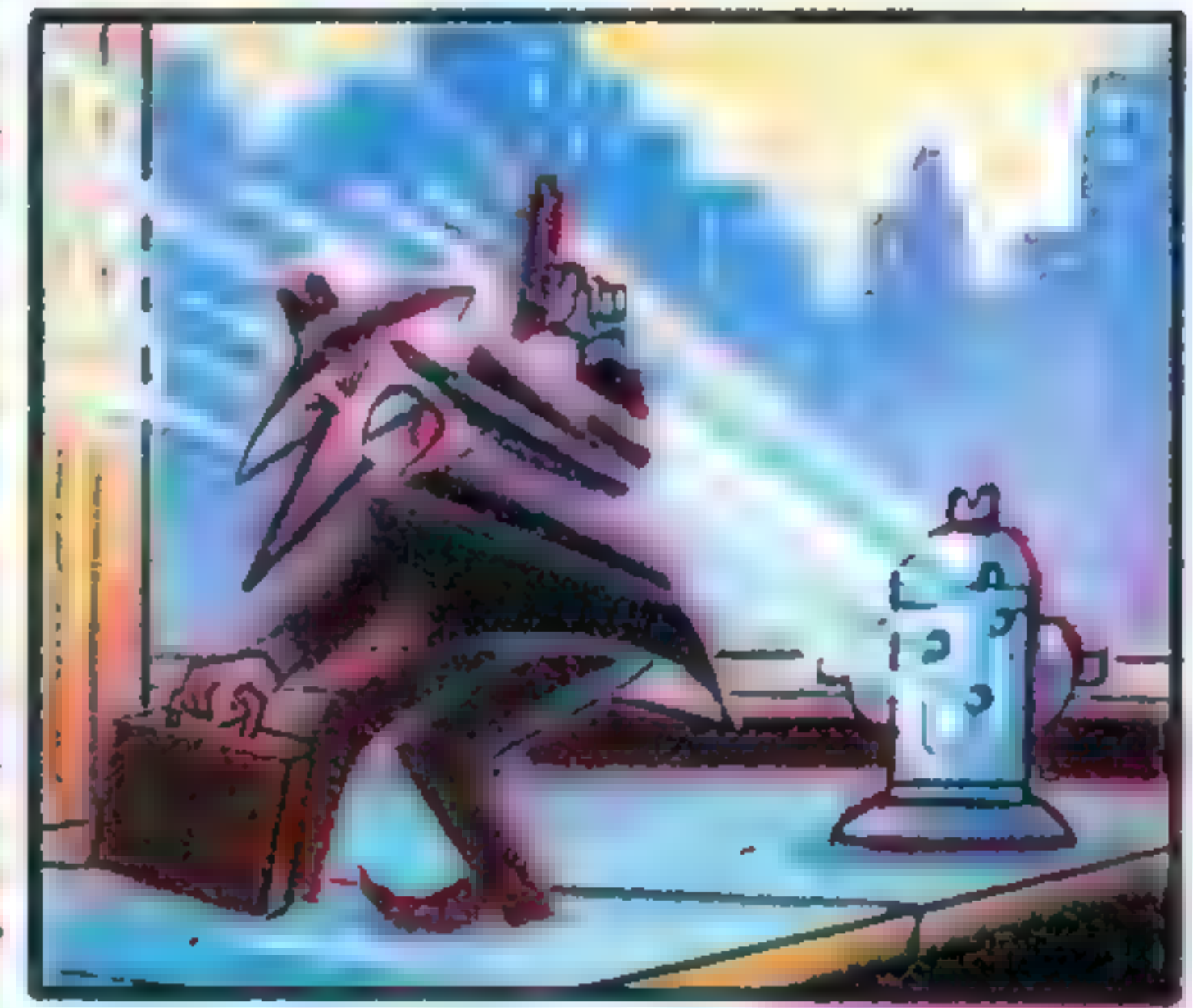
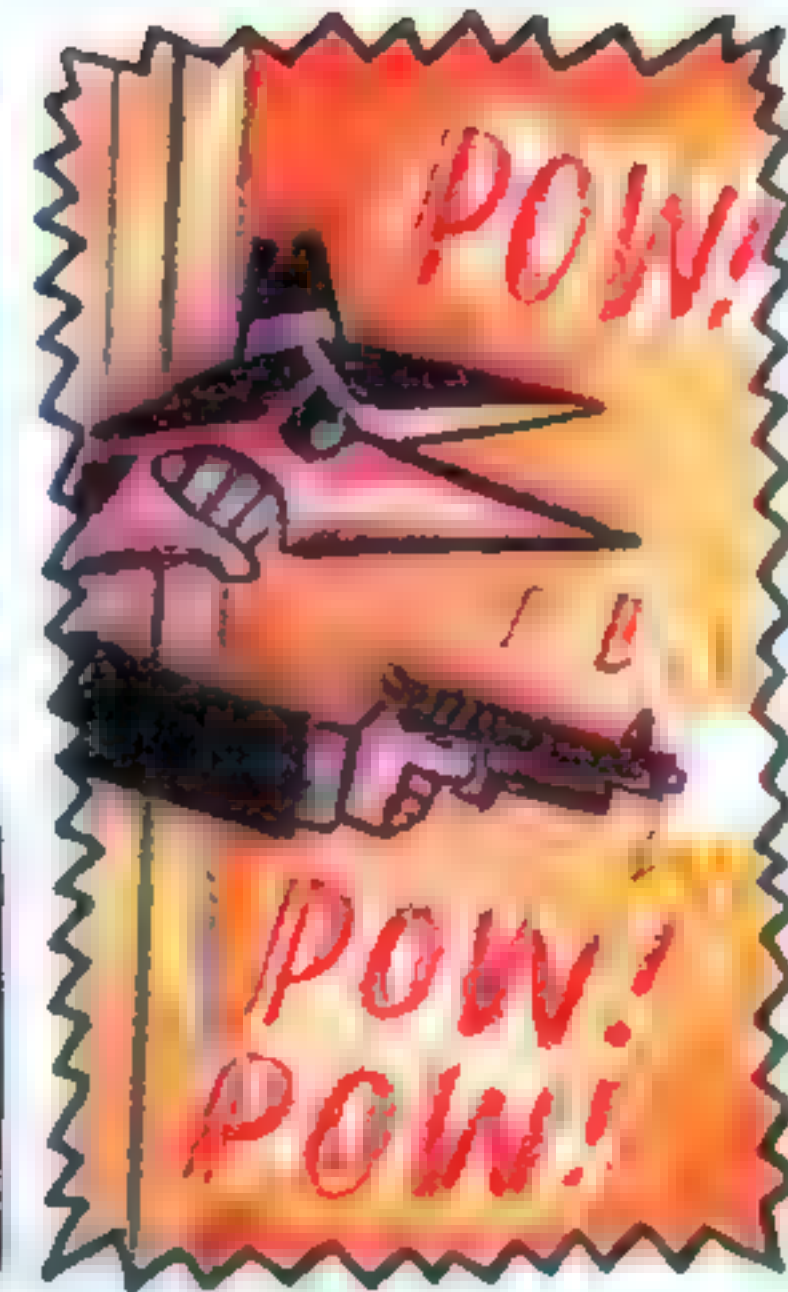
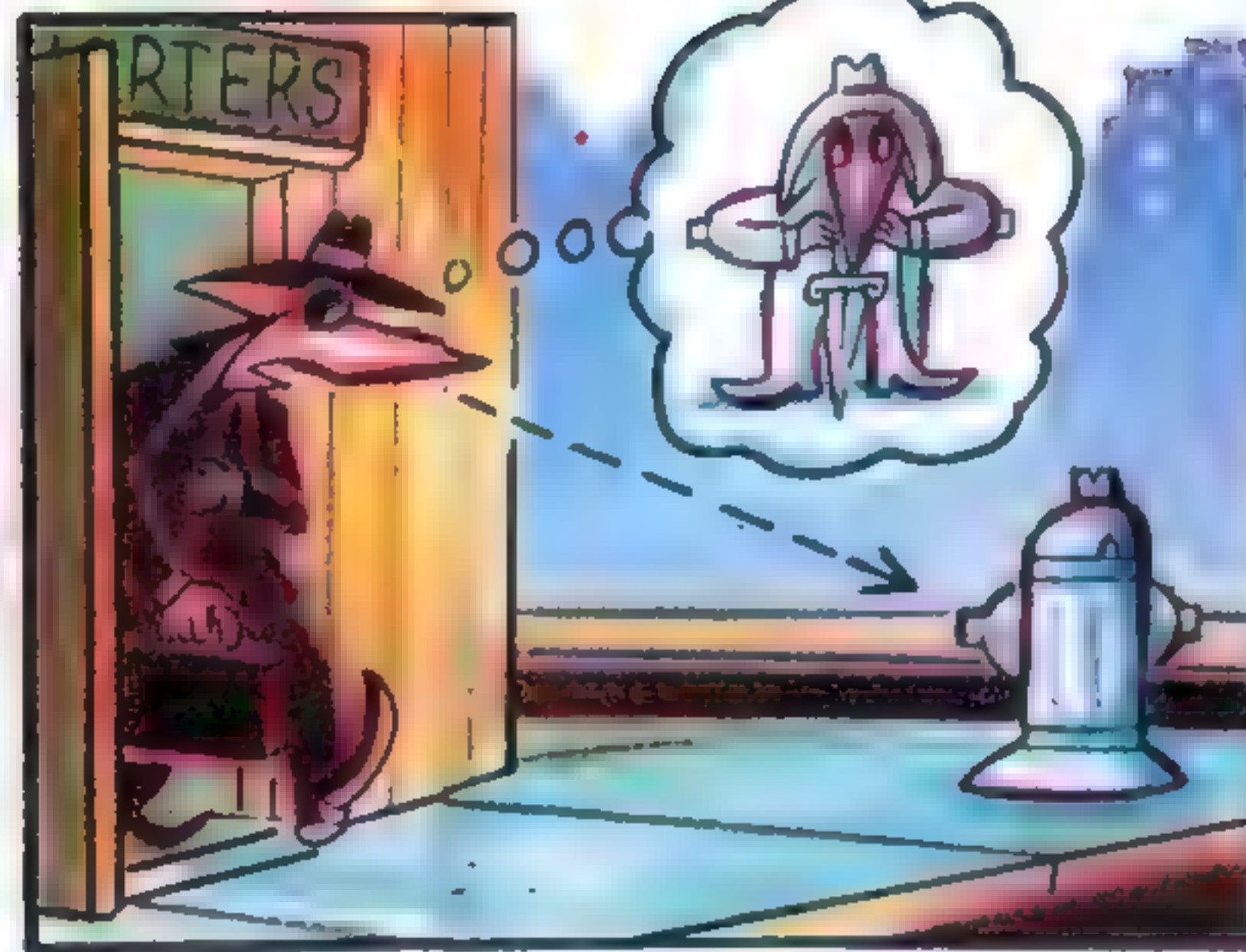
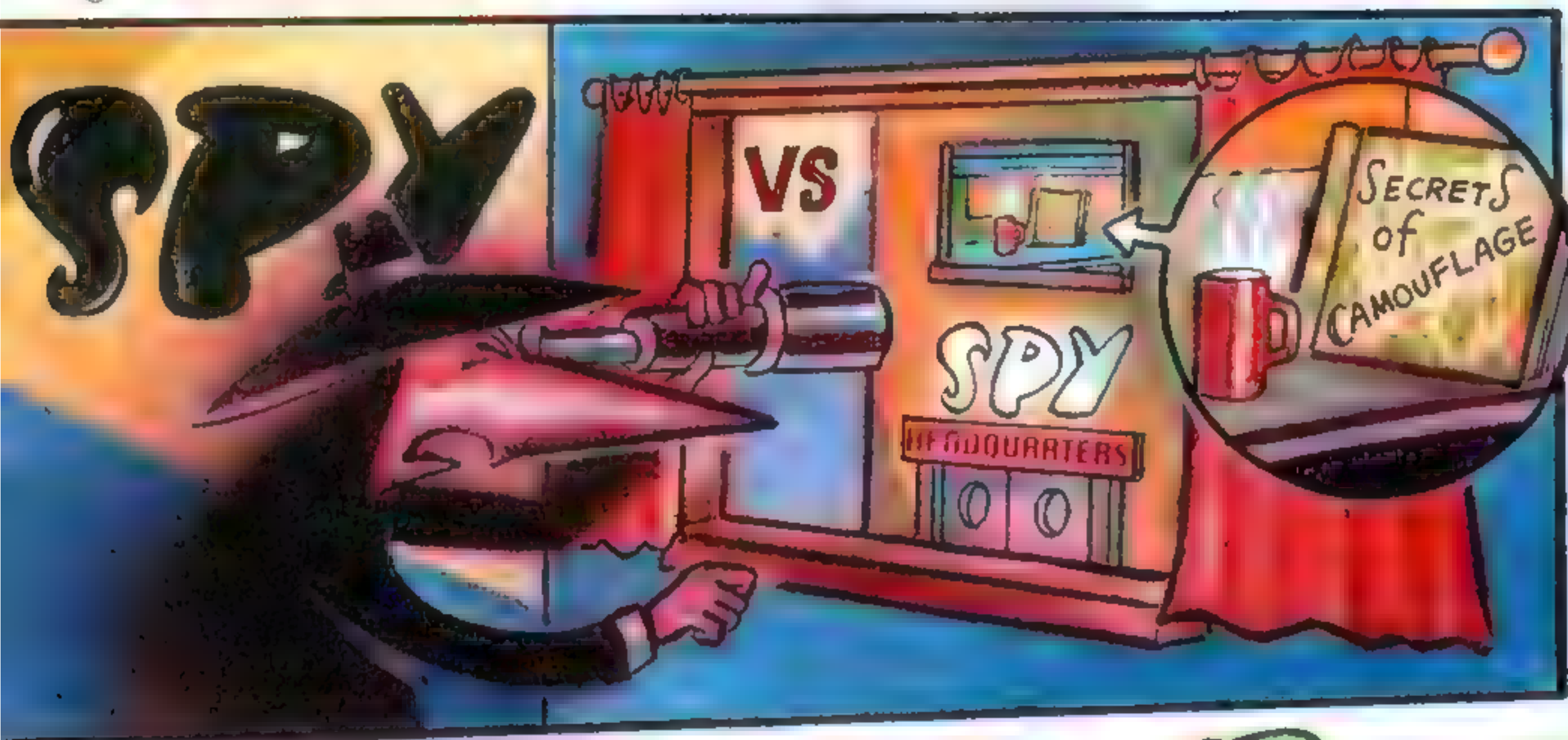


@#\$%! archeologist jokes



No matter how often he complains, he keeps getting Idaho Jones' phone bills

WRITER AND ARTIST:
JOHN CALDWELL



Here's the show that stars Michael C. Hall, the guy from Six Feet Under! On that show, he could talk with people who had just died. On this show, he speaks with people who are about to die! We guess that's a step up in some perverse way! On this series there's so much mutilation and gore, the producers thought of calling it Dissects and the City! Spoiler alert: maybe you've only seen the first season, but (and don't kill us now) we're taking on the first two seasons of...

DEATHSTER

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU

ARTIST: HERMANN MEJIA

I'm Deathster Morgue'in...I kill people...lots of people! Inside, I'm a raging storm of darkness... the gloomy fog of despair clouds my vision... a flood of moody melancholy rains upon me...with narration like that, you're probably wondering why I don't work at The Weather Channel! Killing is part of me! Sometimes I work fast but most times I'm slow and methodical — for instance, you see these donuts I always bring in for my co-workers? They're loaded with trans fat! Let me introduce the crew!

That's Detective Angel Badteaser! He's great, especially in cases involving Miami's large Cuban and Latino population! You know, I love the Spanish language, the words sound so romantic to me...muerte, machete, violencia!

When I work undercover, no one suspects I'm a cop — that's because of my tacky wardrobe! On my meager police salary, even the homeless have better clothes than me! Working murder investigations with Deathster is...how shall I put it delicately... friggin' weird! I once told him I read that the five stages of dealing with death are Denial, Anger, Bargaining, Depression and Acceptance. He told me his five stages of dealing with death are Anticipation, Happiness, Joy, Ecstasy and Orgasm!

Those two are Captain Tom Asstore and Lt. Maria Lagrabba! They've climbed up the law enforcement ladder by following a modern police procedure: getting their face on TV more often than the cops on *Law and Order*!

Catching Miami's latest serial killer is going to call for some good old-fashioned police work, so I'm issuing a press release!

I'm calling a press conference!

I'm setting up a photo op with the Governor!

I'm sitting in for Joy Behar on *The View*!

Too late! I'm sitting in for Elizabeth Hasselbeck!

Damn, you're good!

Here's my foster sister, Debrat, an up-and-coming detective! To say she has "guy problems" would be an understatement! Her last boyfriend almost broke her heart — and her lungs, spleen, head and neck!

When we were growing up, I didn't think there was anything unusual about Deathster! In fact, we used to play all the standard kids' games, like Cowboys and Cattle Mutilators, Cops and Sociopathic Killers and Slice the Head Off the Donkey!

That picture is my foster dad, Scary Morgue'in! He was a brilliant policeman and a kind, decent and loving father. When he realized I exhibited the tendencies of a serial killer, he did what any good cop would do: he taught me to blend in and hide my aberration so I could go on killing for decades! Thanks, Dad!

Here's Sgt. Croakes! He's the only member of the force creeped out by me! Can he sense the Dark Passenger within me? The curtain that hangs over my soul, with a matching valence of anguish and emptiness? Of course, a simpler explanation would be he just doesn't like white guys!

What Deathster doesn't know is I have some secrets of my own! I'm a former Special Ops officer and I've seen some pretty violent and disturbing events, like the first Gulf War, Haitian coups, and the worst of all, when Miami was flooded with Young Republicans during the 2000 Florida Presidential vote recount! THAT was ugly!

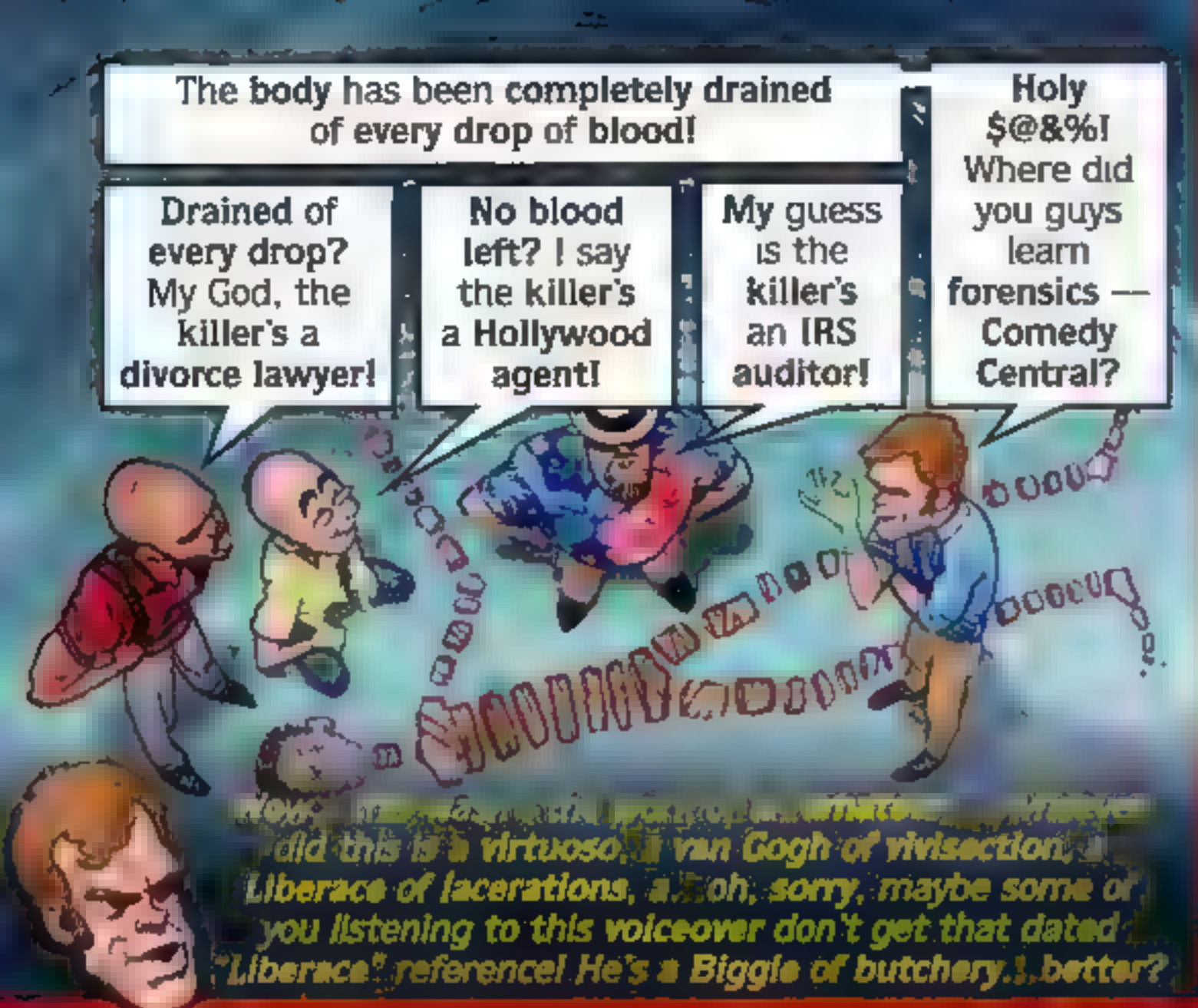
That's Vince Masukka — my fellow forensics expert, as well as a horny, foul-mouthed, gross, inappropriate-comment-making geek! Think of him as the Manga version of Beavis and Butt-head!

Contrary to what Deathster says, I'm very sensitive and treasure the affection of a woman! I like to caress the small of her back, playfully nibble her earlobe, hold her close and tell her she's safe in my arms — now if I could only convince a LIVING woman to let me do that!

Reepa's my girlfriend — she's damaged like me — an abusive ex-husband gave her an aversion to physical passion. Good thing for her — because for me, rough sex involves the use of a reciprocating saw!

Deathster is sweet! After my last relationship, I feel so pale and lifeless, but Deathster seems to LIKE that! When I'm asleep, he'll spend hours staring at my motionless body! He bought me some perfume he likes me to wear — it has a foreign name — Formaldehyde!

Don't forget me! I'm Liar, Deathster's sponsor in a substance abuse program! I'm sexy, artsy, and I have a British accent and long, jet-black hair. Add my drug addiction problem and general craziness, and you can see why I'm being sued for trademark infringement by Amy Winehouse!



The body has been completely drained of every drop of blood!

Drained of every drop? My God, the killer's a divorce lawyer!

No blood left? I say the killer's a Hollywood agent!

My guess is the killer's an IRS auditor!

Holy \$@&%! Where did you guys learn forensics — Comedy Central?

Now, in this scene, I'm not sure what I've done. I did this is a virtuoso, a van Gogh of vivisection. Liberace of lacerations, a... oh, sorry, maybe some of you listening to this voiceover don't get that dated "Liberace" reference! He's a Biggie of butchery. Is better?



Reepa doesn't know my secret, so I can tell her anything and she thinks I'm being funny.

Dinner was great tonight, Reepa!

Why do you have to leave so soon?

I have a body to dispose of!

Ha Ha! Oh Deathster, Your jokes kill me!

Yeah, I'm such a cut-up! I can really slay people!

I like her — she's dim!



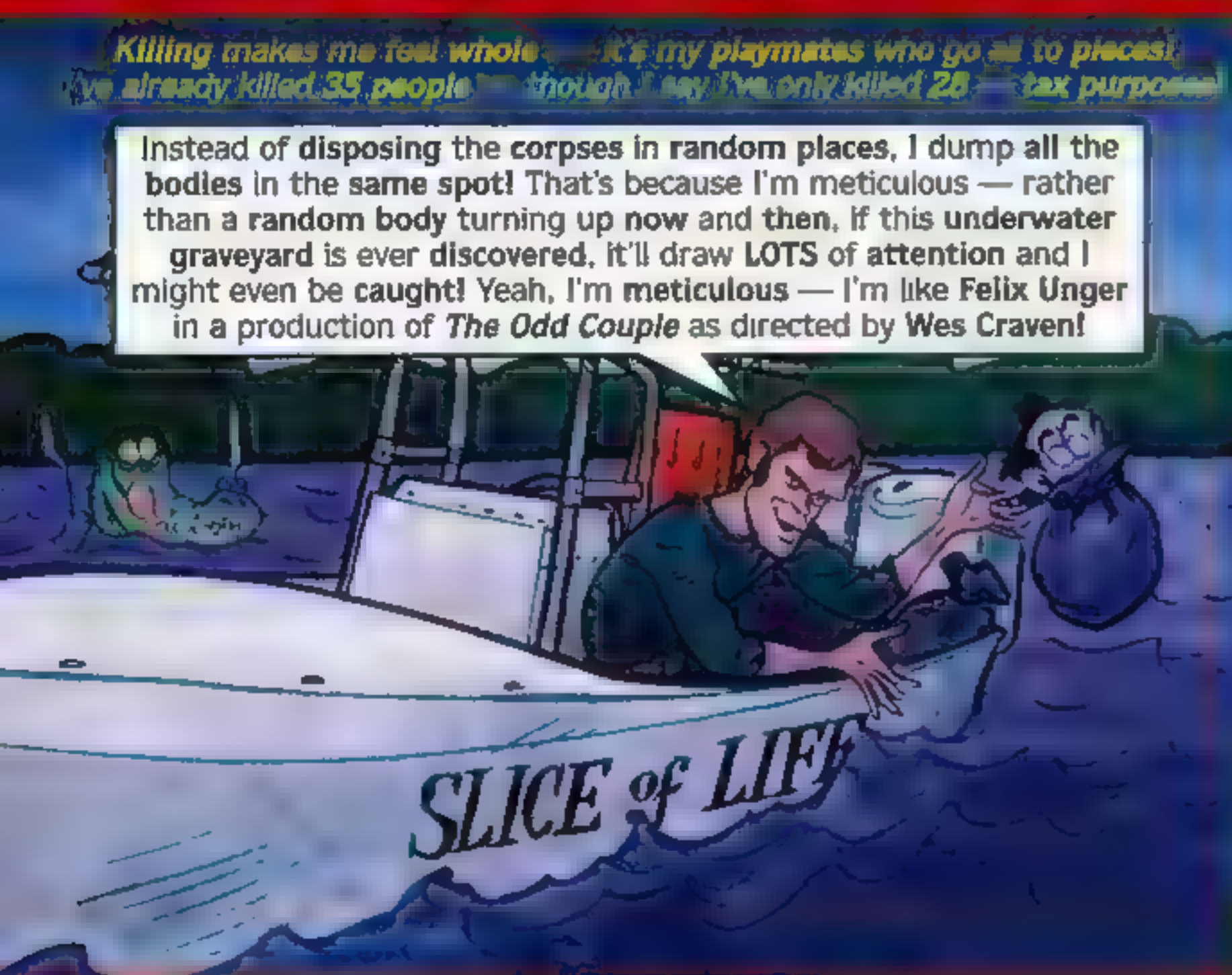
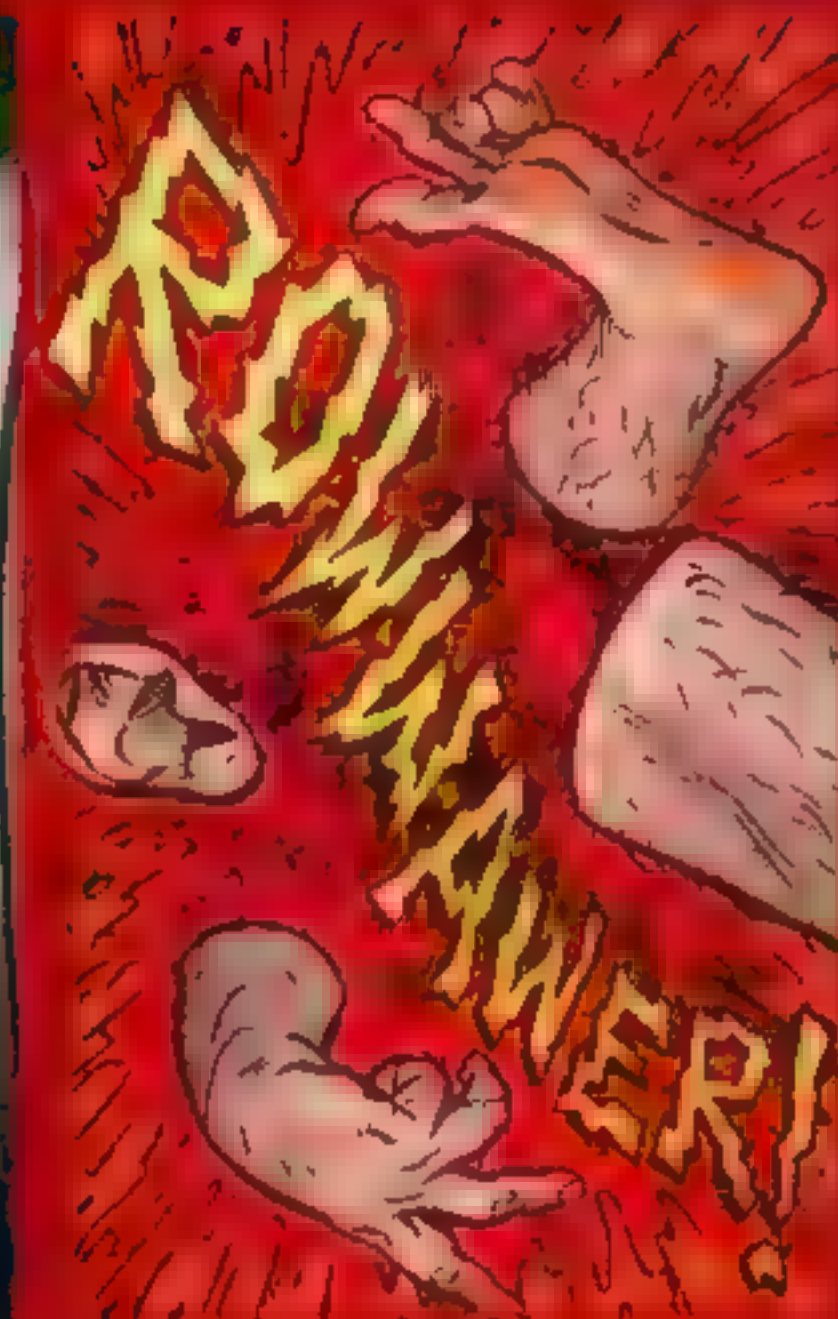
Edgar Gurby, you're responsible for the deaths of many people!

But I just run a supermarket and pharmacy!

Right — and you sell Chinese-made goods covered with lead paint, prescription drugs that cause more harm than good, and too many carcinogen-containing products to mention!

Every store owner in Florida does that!

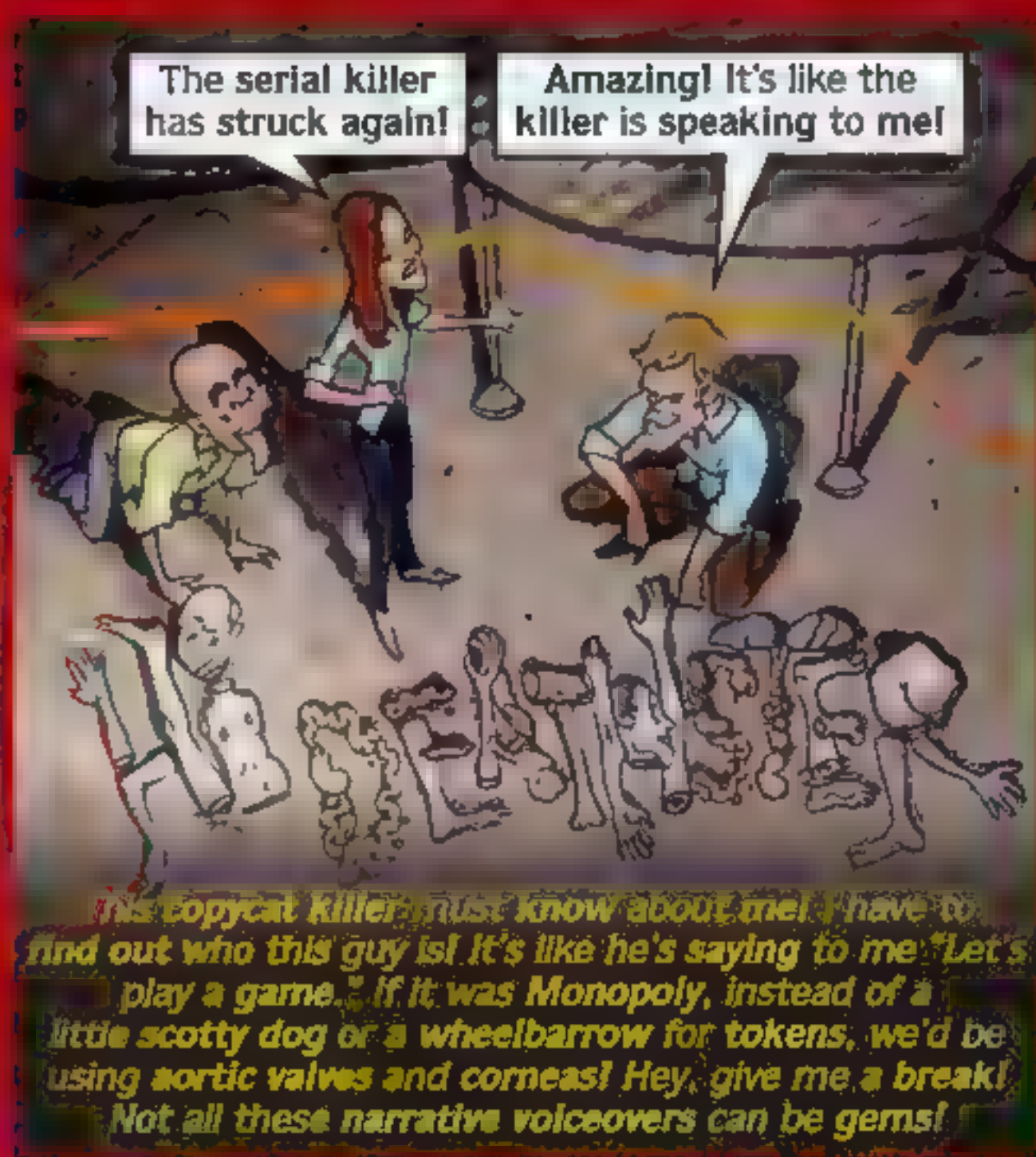
Oh, and if every store owner walked into a chainsaw, would you? Never mind, I'll help you!



Killing makes me feel whole — it's my playmates who go all to pieces! I've already killed 35 people — though I say I've only killed 28 — tax purposes.

Instead of disposing the corpses in random places, I dump all the bodies in the same spot! That's because I'm meticulous — rather than a random body turning up now and then, if this underwater graveyard is ever discovered, it'll draw LOTS of attention and I might even be caught! Yeah, I'm meticulous — I'm like Felix Unger in a production of *The Odd Couple* as directed by Wes Craven!

SLICE of LIFE



The serial killer has struck again!

Amazing! It's like the killer is speaking to me!

This copycat killer must know about me! I have to find out who this guy is! It's like he's saying to me, "Let's play a game." If it was Monopoly, instead of a little scotty dog or a wheelbarrow for tokens, we'd be using aortic valves and corneas! Hey, give me a break! Not all these narrative voiceovers can be gems!

He took my story-book!

She spit in my juicebox!

Kids, I don't want you fighting! Work things out the way I taught you — just like my Dad taught me!

But Deathster, I'm afraid of steely knives!

And slitting someone's abdomen and spilling their intestines on the floor is gross!

These kids today — what are you going to do with them?

Back home after disposing another person who deserved to die! After a kill, I bring a drop of my victim's blood home on a microscope slide and put it in a box I hide in my air conditioner! I'm not worried about being caught by the Miami P.D. — It's the Maytag repairman I'm deathly afraid of!

I'll see if there's anything on the news about that copycat killer...

The grizzly serial killer strikes again, but first our top story — Paris and Lindsay in a double DUI arrest!

I know it's against my code, but I really feel like putting those two on my hit list! Then again, news anchors who bombard us with this trivial trash are probably the worthier targets!

To investigate the rash of murders and the bodies just discovered underwater, the FBI has assigned Special Agent Dank Lunky!

Lunky! He broke the Anthrax case, the Megadeth caper and the Insane Clown Posse crimes!

Those were all serial killer cases?

No, illegal download cases! He was in the Music Piracy Squad!

Uh-oh! They've called in someone from Washington, D.C.! I could be in trouble! Then again, considering how the feds handled Hurricane Katrina, I needn't worry! Still, I'd better stay alert and stick to my principles — yep, I feel it's time for a flashback scene with dear departed Scary, the man who adopted me!

Deathster, if you must kill, make sure it's someone deserving — someone sadistic, the personification of evil!

Like drug dealers or murderous pedophiles?

Yes, and that banker that talked me into an adjustable rate mortgage! The @#\$&!

We've profiled the killer and here's what we know: he has a knowledge of human anatomy and blood, just like Deathster! He has a boat, just like Deathster! He's neat and meticulous, just like Deathster! But the trail ends there...I'm baffled!

Hmmm...maybe Lunky's not as smart as everyone thinks...that FBI guy on The Sopranos was smarter, and he never taught Tony...boy, the Feds on cable aren't anywhere as good as the ones on the networks!

I'd better stop killing for a while — spend time with Reepa — not arouse any suspicions as to my true, violent nature.

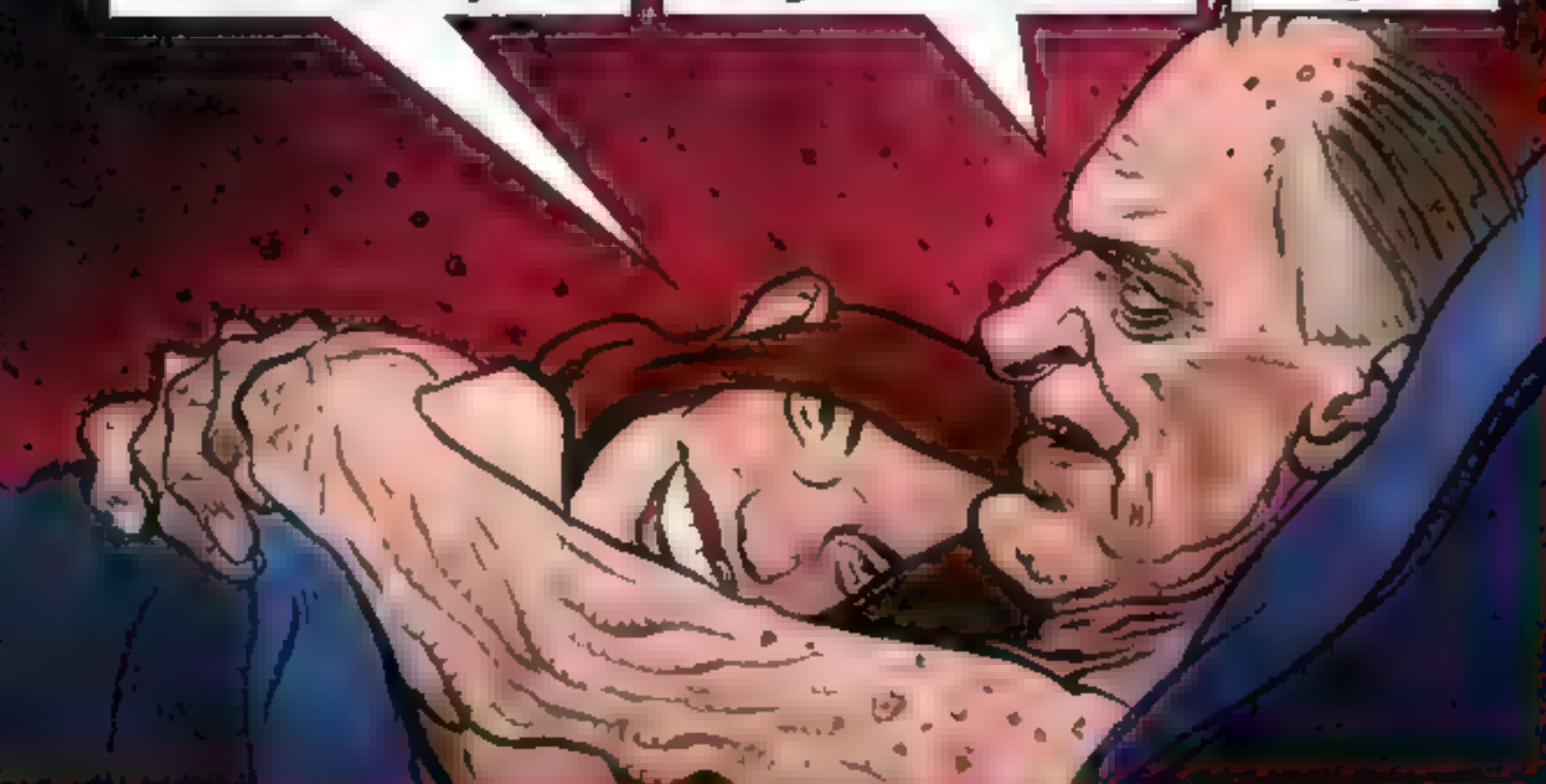
Want to watch a DVD?

Okay! It's comedy night! Our choices are *Saw III*, *The Silence of the Lambs* or *In Cold Blood* — get ready to laugh!

I haven't felt comfortable with another man since my last boyfriend turned out to be the Ice Block Killer! But I feel secure in your wrinkled arms, looking into your old, cataract-filled eyes...

All right! I do have a question, Debrat: as a police officer, how did you not pick up on the Ice Block Killer's creepiness, macabre behavior, and gruesome manner?

I *did* notice — and it put him miles ahead of anyone I ever met on Craigslist!



I don't like you, Deathster! I'm sick of the sight of you! So I'm going to follow you everywhere and keep watching you, day and night!

You realize the contradiction in your statement?

It's no different than the President declaring "no child left behind" as he cuts funding for their education!

Good point, but you have an excuse — a metal plate in your head!

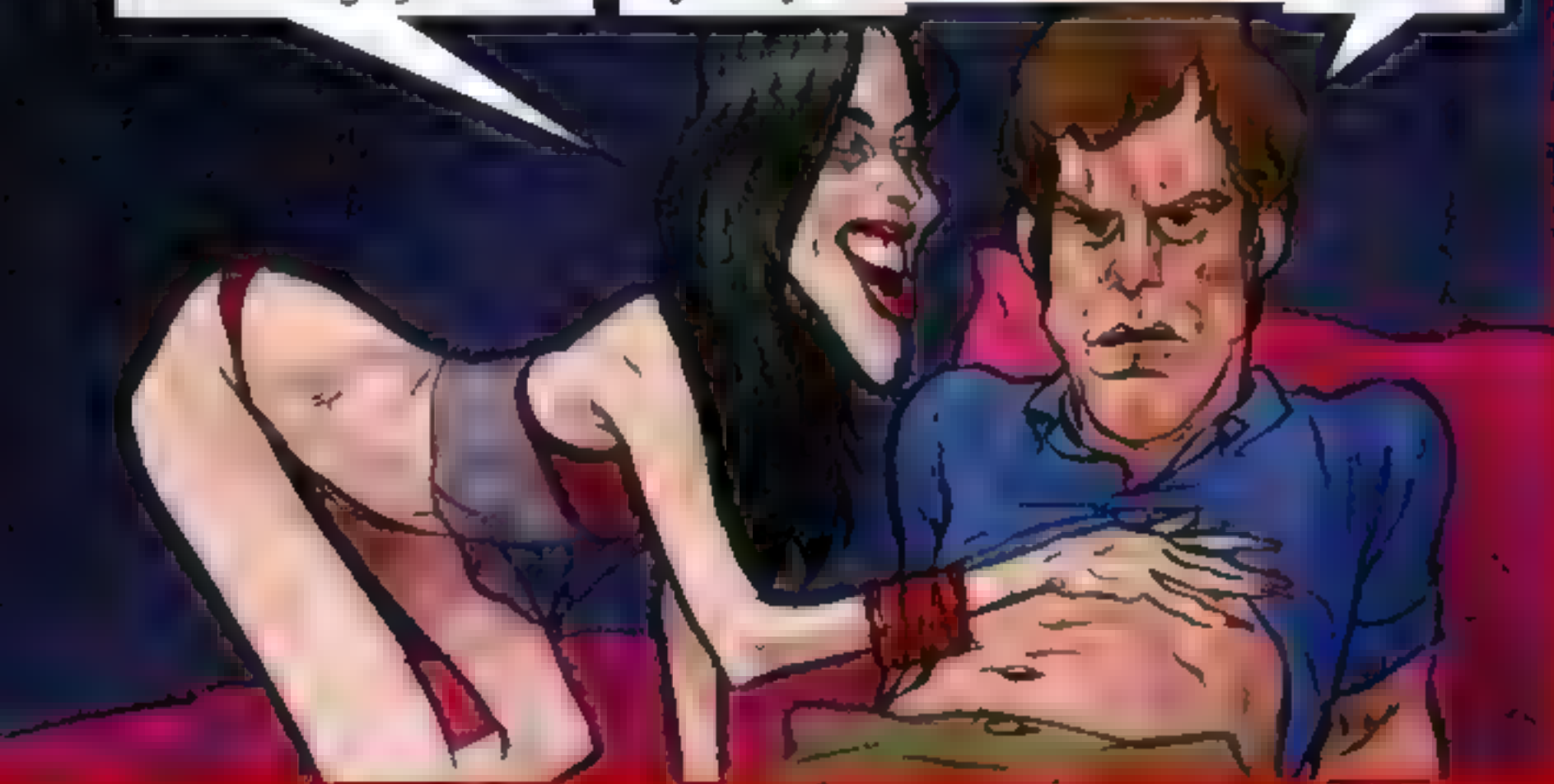


Deathster, I'm glad your relationship with Reepa has gone bad — I've wanted to get you in my bed since I met you! Now I'm going to kiss your cheek and run my hand through your hair!

Yeah, baby! And I'm going to hold your other hand and look deeply into your eyes!

Damn, these sex scenes are absolutely awful since they've been edited down to show on CBS!

Oddly, the bloody gore and violence has been left pretty much intact!



With the Feds on my tail and new bodies piling up, I needed a way to tie up all the loose ends, to make all the evidence disappear without suspicion.

Hey, everybody, I have something to show you in the forensics lab...



You've all been working so hard, that instead of just bringing in donuts, I've set up an all-you-can-eat buffet!

These finger sandwiches are delicious!

Try the liver pâté — it's to die for!

I've never tasted a tomato sauce so thick and rich!

Do you know how long it's been since I had headcheese?

Are these pig's knuckles?

I thought it was tongue!

Thanks, Deathster! You know us hungry cops — there won't be a single leftover!

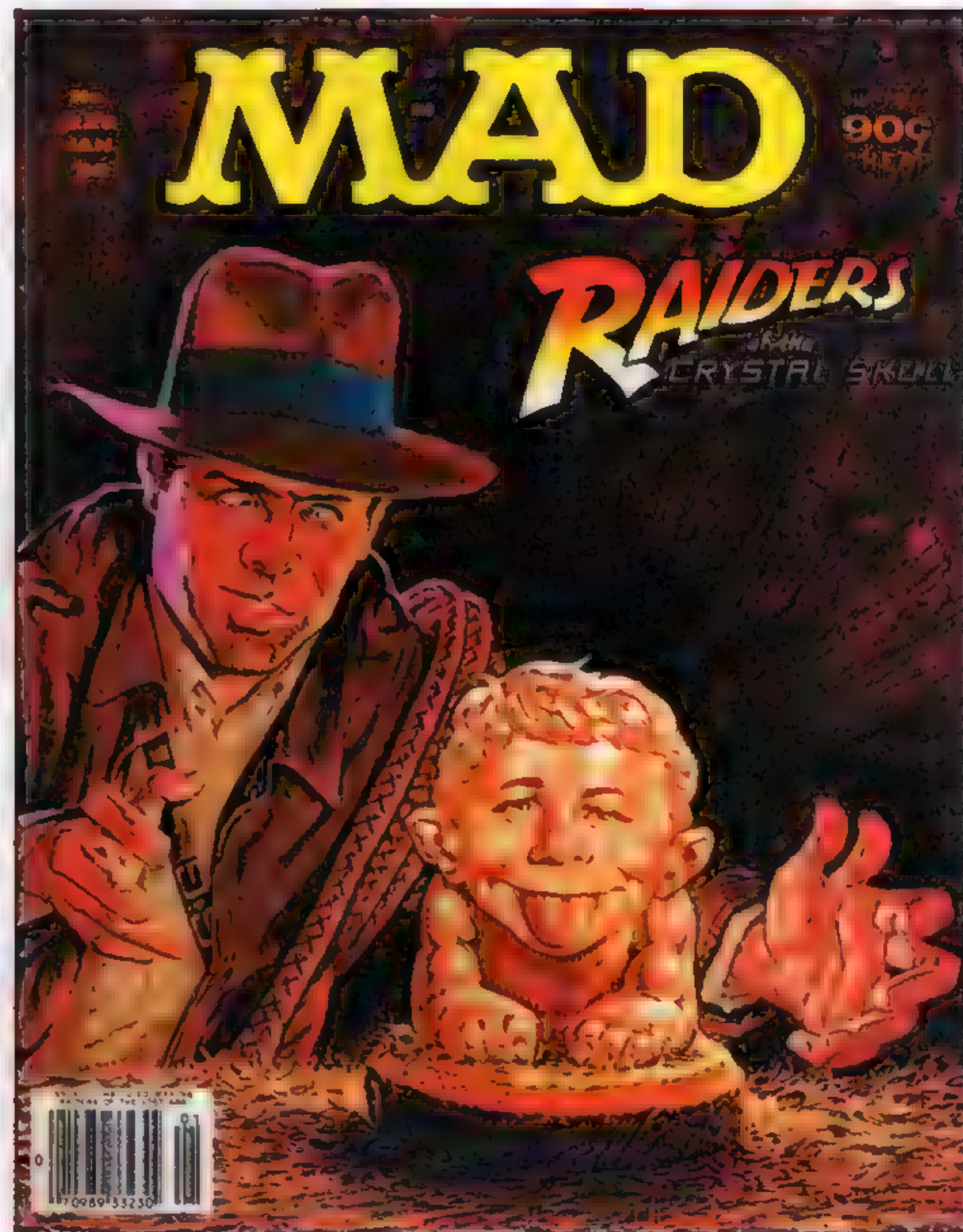
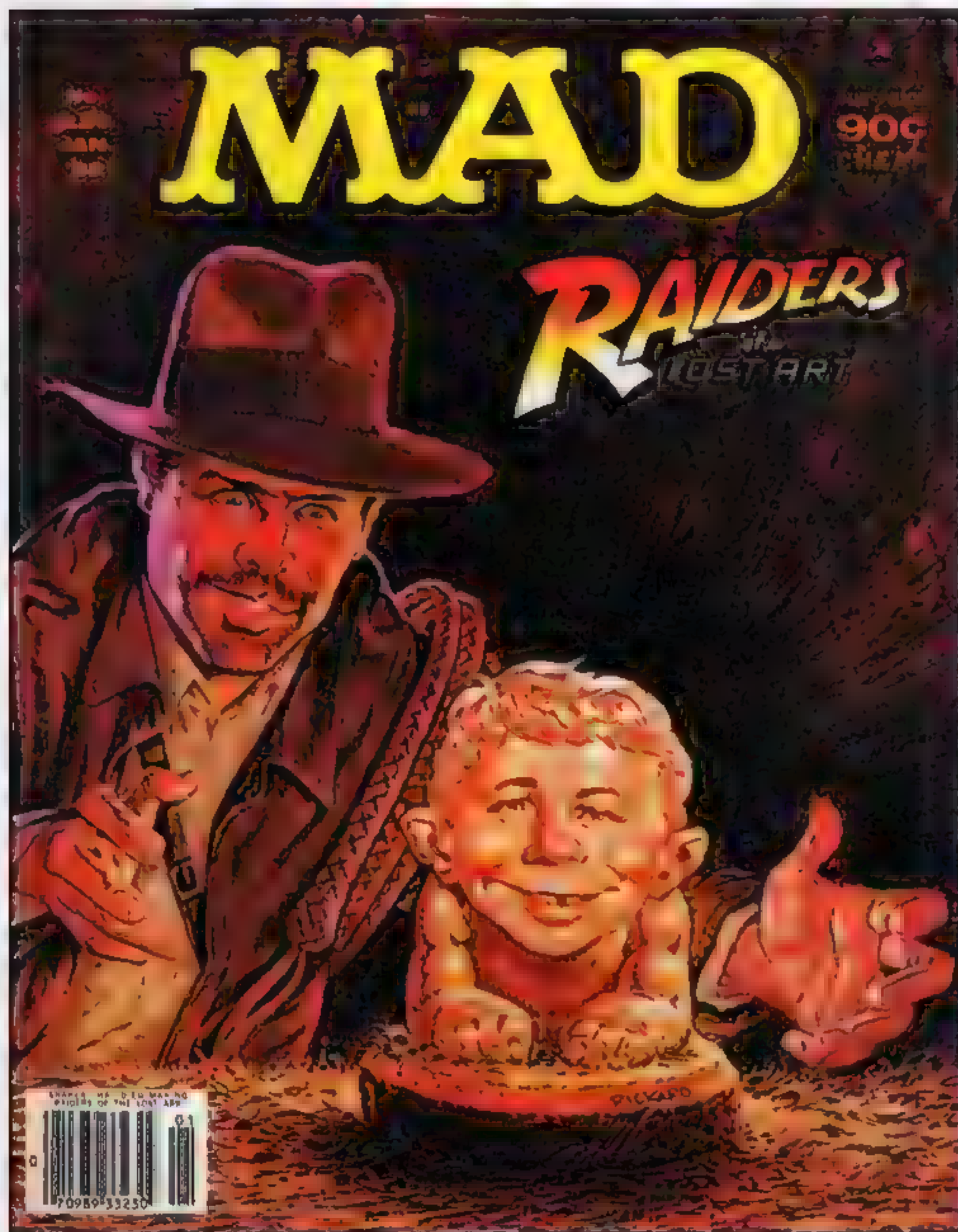
I'm counting on it!





WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic changes we've made to this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: 1) The band on Indy's hat is a different color 2) The title of the movie has changed. Ebert 3) Indy's eyes are crossed. 4) Indy no longer has a mustache. 5) There's a second buckle on the bag's strap. 6) Alfred is sticking his tongue out. 7) Indy's got an extra thumb on his left hand. 8) Indy's whip is longer. 9) Jack Rickard's signature has disappeared.



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WHAT FRIGHTENING
ANCIENT RELIC WILL BE
THE FOCUS OF MUCH
ATTENTION AND FANFARE
THIS SUMMER?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

After years of absence, suddenly a dusty old artifact is once again the center of anticipation and excitement. It's unclear whether it will stand up to close examination or crumble into an antique pile of dust. To find out what this near-prehistoric object of fascination is, fold page in as shown.



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



THIS RELIC FIRST SHOWED UP WHEN LYNDON
JOHNSON WAS A PUP. THIS WAS ALSO THE TIME JOE
McCARTHY FOUND COMMUNISTS EVERYWHERE AGAIN
AND AGAIN. NOW THIS TIRED OLD RELIC IS
OUT TO THRILL US AND SCARE US ONCE MORE.

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

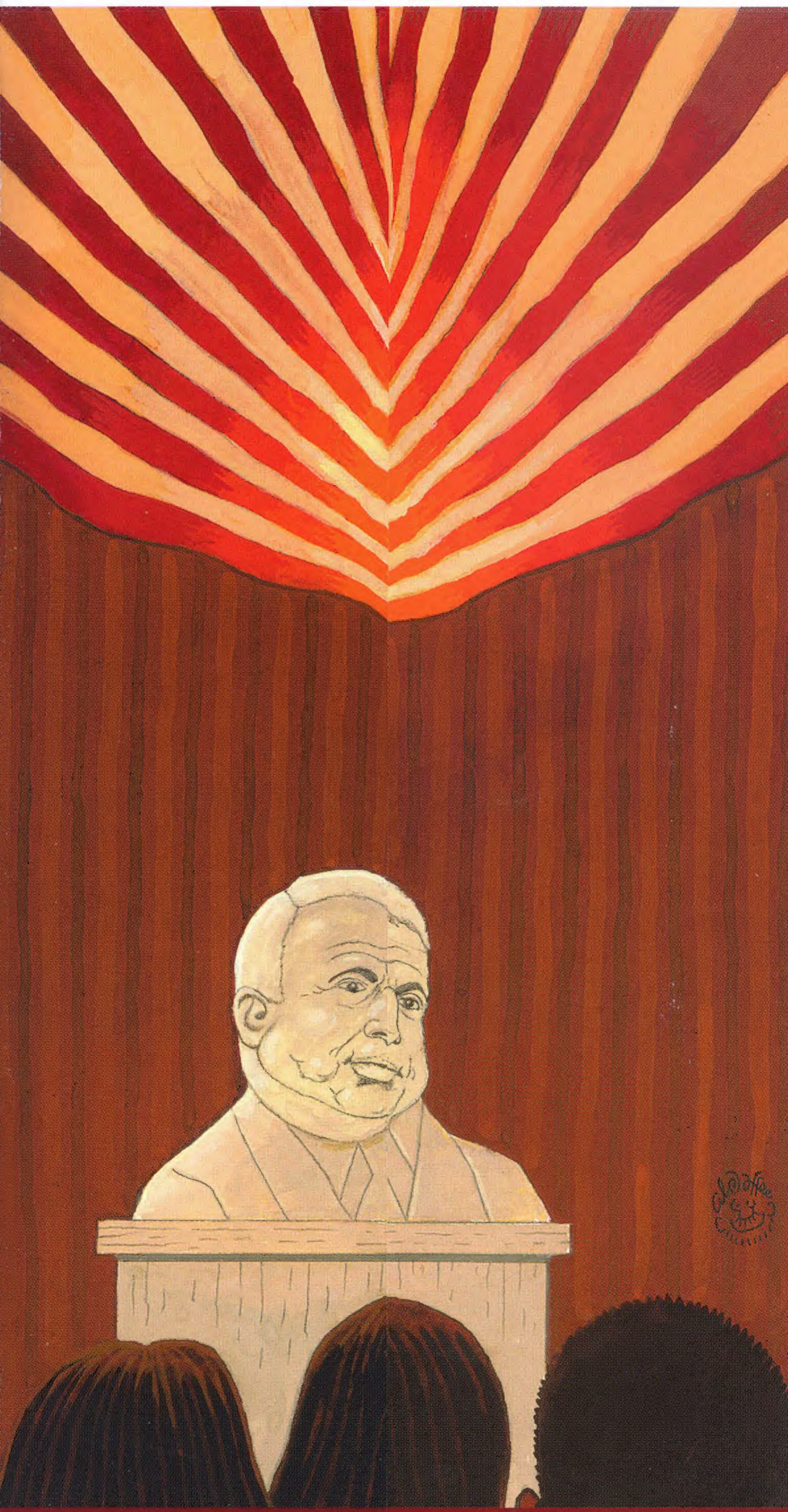
B

WHAT FRIGHTENING
ANCIENT RELIC WILL BE
THE FOCUS OF MUCH
ATTENTION AND FANFARE
THIS SUMMER?



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A **B** FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



JOHN
McCAIN

A **B**

JUST WHEN YOU THOUGHT IT WAS
SAFE TO GO BACK IN THE WATER...

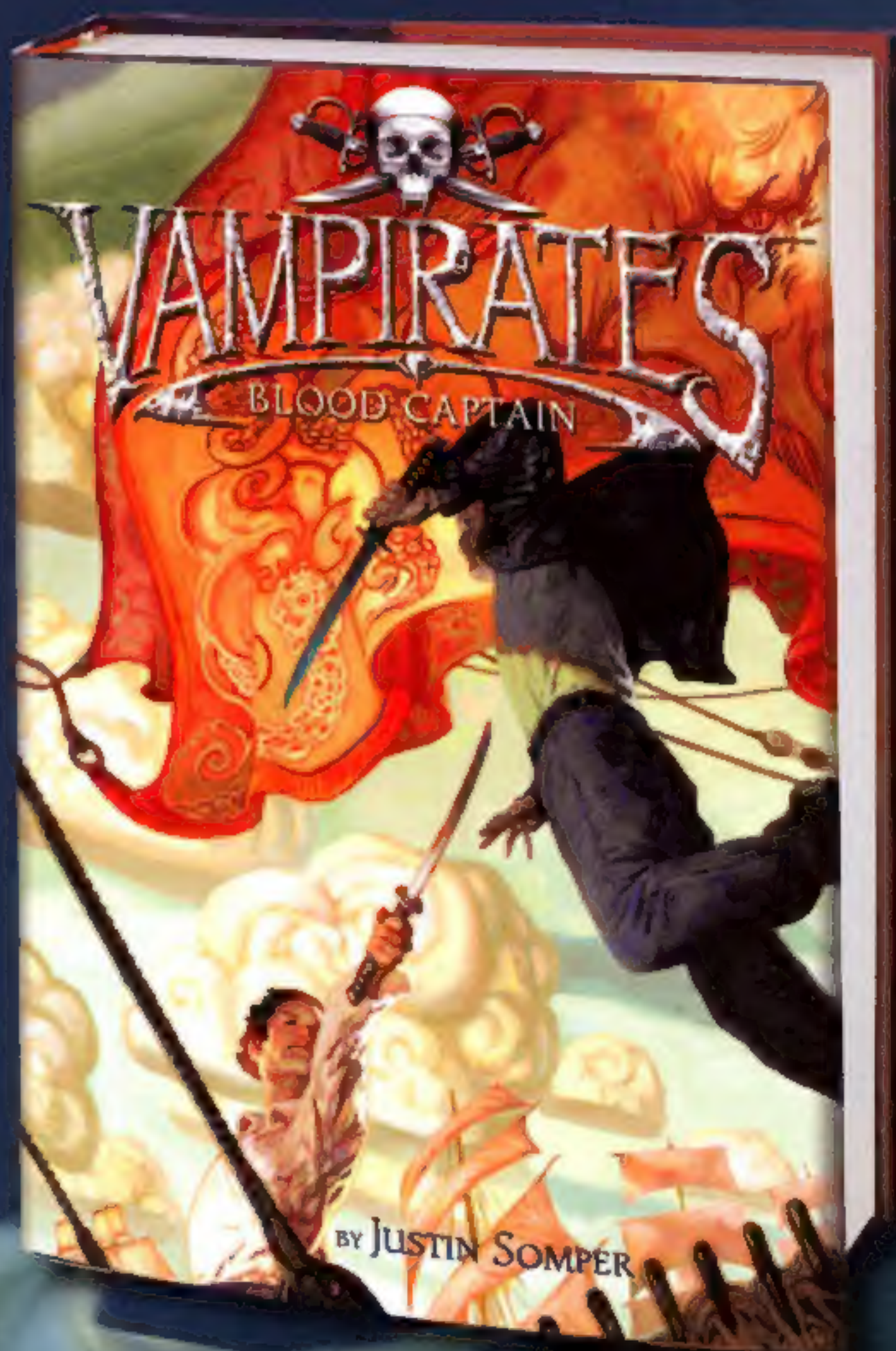
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—Darren Shan, author of
the *Cirque Du Freak* and
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